HARRY THAW'S LOVE LETTERS

In To-morrow's Sunday American

וויל קאמען אלארדן !

יעדער אינגער מאן אין ענגלאנד מוז קויפן אין דער נוסשער יעזשאלוציאן, וואל לעזען וויא אינטערעסאנט פאר רבי פיישער סיס דעם בוירעק חכא דעפוזאמ אין סאנטערבען

Boston Sunday American.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST. Fair and Warmer Sunday

VOL. 3—No. 335. 10 PAGES. Registered in U. S. Patent Office. BOSTON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1907. Copyright, 1907, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company. 10 PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT

Once Her Friend, This Girl Is Now Evelyn Thaw's Bitterest Enemy

MAZIE FOLLETTE PROMPTS JEROME'S ATTACK ON EVELYN

MAZIE FOLLETTE, JEROME'S CHIEF AIDE.

Former Friend Now the Relentless Nemesis of Harry Thaw's Beautiful Girl Wife—Has Given Material for Fierce Cross-Examination.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's Nemesis is her former friend of the footlights, Miss Mazie Follette.

While the mother and brother of the beautiful young wife of Harry K. Thaw have furnished District Attorney Jerome with facts that have helped him in his remorseless inquiry into her past life the most dangerous ammunition, it is declared, was furnished by Miss Follette.

"Probably the most damaging thing Evelyn Thaw did as a witness," said District Attorney Jerome, "so far as she personally is concerned, was to give the name of her former friend in connection with White's dinners."

MAZIE, FRIEND OF WHITE.

Mazie Follette was a friend of White, and was a constant attendant at White's studio feasts. Her sympathies naturally were on White's side when the Thaw trial began. When a desire to be revenged upon Evelyn was added to her sympathy she lost no time in telling everything she could about Evelyn Thaw to Jerome.

That she knew much has been demonstrated by the familiarity Jerome has shown with Mrs. Thaw's whole past.

And the limit of Mazie Follette's revenge has not been reached. There remains a whole year previous to the time of the marriage, during which Evelyn and Clow were on most friendly terms, to be explained. That damaging revelations could be wrung from the girl no one doubts.

But the defense is ready for these things. During the long months Jerome was preparing his case Thaw's money was used to good advantage, through his detectives the defense kept itself informed of every witness to be examined. It knows just the evidence Jerome can produce and is prepared to offset it.

JEROME'S "GOLD BRICKS."

"District Attorney Jerome has bought just about $10,000 worth of gold bricks," is the declaration of one of Thaw's lawyers. "He has kept at his command any number of witnesses whose stories are absolutely worthless. Many of these came to us first. We investigated their stories, found they were worthless and would not deal with them. Then they went to Jerome and he took them up. If Jerome tries to use them we can discredit them easily."

Jerome will have a hard time getting the fourteen letters written by Stanford White to Evelyn Thaw, which Mr. Hartridge now holds. It is probable, however, the letters will go before the jury. They are said to be valuable to the defence and will be offered in evidence.

Evelyn Thaw visited her husband in the Tombs early to-day. She reached the prison before the visitors' hour and began and was compelled to wait in the counsel room. She went into storm unaccompanied and appeared to be refreshed from her rest of yesterday.

WHITE'S VICTIMS TO TESTIFY.

Two other young women who suffered at the hands of Stanford White as Evelyn Nesbit did are to take the stand in behalf of her husband.

One of Thaw's lawyers announced this today and added that no matter how grilling may be District Attorney Jerome's cross-examination of the prisoner's wife she will be borne out in every contention. These girls—for they are no older than Evelyn Nesbit was when she met her fate—were loathe to offer their services and suffer the stigma which is bound to follow, and they only come to the front after Thaw was doing everything in his power to discredit Thaw's wife.

Planned Raid on White.

The same lawyer for the defence said an effort to protect White's character could result in nothing, for witnesses will be produced who will testify that not only were the police aware of the character of the orgies held in the Madison Square tower studio, but that all arrangements had been made to raid an entertainment planned for the night following the murder.

The guests had been invited and a program composed which the police declared was the violation of the laws of decency, and men already had been assigned to swoop down on the gathering and take in both men and women.

The evidence was gathered by Comstock agents, who have been summoned on behalf of the defence.

It was reported to-day that the prosecution in the trial of Thaw is now ready to drop its endeavor to convict and ask for a lunacy commission to show the prisoner a madman.

It was said that District-Attorney Jerome has informed members of his staff that Dr. Diemer and Dr. Bergamin, the Thaw family physicians, can supply all the evidence that is required to prove that Harry K. Thaw suffered from hereditary insanity, and that his malady has progressed to such a stage that his recovery is impossible.

Other news of Thaw trial on pages 2 and 3

"Millionaires' Express" Leaps Into River,

60 HURT IN FLYER'S PLUNGE

The Pennsylvania's Eighteen-Hour Limited to Chicago Piled in Debris on Frozen River.

Many Prominent People Hurt in Crash from Which No One Escaped Injury.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Feb. 23.—Sixty persons were injured, it is estimated, fourteen of whom were hurt seriously, in the result of the wreck of the "Millionaires' Flyer" on the Pennsylvania road, which leaped the track just east of here at an early hour to-day while rushing around a sharp curve in a frenzy of speed to make up lost time.

The train was the eighteen-hour express—the fastest and most luxurious in the world—bound from New York to Chicago. Three sleepers rolled over and over and crashed into the Conemaugh river through the ice. It is feared that half a dozen or more passengers may have been dashed through the ice and crushed to death.

Dying From Fearful Crash.

Here is a list of the more seriously injured:

Fred A. Busse, postmaster of Chicago and leader of the Republican party there. He was to be nominated for Mayor of Chicago by his party to-day.

Jacob J. Kern, former District Attorney of Cook County (Chicago), and one of the most prominent criminal lawyers of the West.

John T. Kline, postmaster of Joliet, Ill.

Taken to the Memorial Hospital here.

Samuel P. Nivas of the theatrical firm of Nixon & Zimmerman, at the hospital here with skull fractured.

J. G. Wilson, Marion, Ind.

S. L. Brown, wholesale dry goods merchant, San Francisco; in hospital here.

M. W. Rhone, colored porter.

C. W. Wigler, secretary and general manager of the Chicago & Covington railroad; at Altoona Hospital.

Charles E. Fox, of Fox & Marshall, architects; at hospital here.

W. H. Baker of Denver, Col.; at hospital here.

E. O. Come of Chicago; at Altoona Hospital.

While men of wealth and prominence were tumbled about and piled in bruised and groaning masses, every member of the train crew save one colored porter escaped without a scratch.

Running at Terrific Speed.

The train was behind its schedule last night and was tearing over the rails at something over sixty miles to make up its lost time. The big Atlantic type locomotive, style E2 A, which is one of the finest engines in the world, drew the flyer.

Without warning, and thus far without known cause, the rigging supporting the breakbeat under the locomotive gave way. Carelessness is credited to causing the bar to fall, the supposition being that a loose bolt had been overlooked by a conscientious tender or by the engineer himself.

One end of the brake bar, which is a heavy steel beam, dropped down onto the steel ties. It caught and tore up the track as the train sped along. The ties were torn and the heavy rails bulged. Then were pulled from beneath the Pullman coach and behind the engine. Such was the speed of the "Flyer" that 300 or 400 feet of track was torn up and the

Continued on Page 3, Column C.

STRENUOUS WELCOME TO PRESIDENT TODAY ON VISIT TO BOSTON

CHRISTENINGS AND ENTERTAINMENTS OF MANY KINDS ON EXTENDED PROGRAM.

President Roosevelt arrived in Boston one hour and fifteen minutes late today, and since his arrival he has been a very busy man.

He has breakfasted with Dr. William Sturgis Bigelow, has assisted at the christening of Donald Murchie, the son of Captain Guy Murchie, formerly of the Roosevelt Rough Riders; has consulted an eminent and a portrait painter, and has met scores of men connected with the Sphinx Club, the Harvard Union and the Porcellian Club. Before night he will have delivered an important address, and will have been the guest at two informal receptions.

The President was accompanied to this city by Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Congressman Longworth and Assistant Secretary M. C. Latta. While he went about his multitarious duties and pleasure to-day the women of his party after breakfasting with Mrs. George Lee, the mother of the first Mrs. Roosevelt, went to Groton to visit Kermit Roosevelt.

The first thing that the President said as he stepped from his private car Signet at the Back Bay station at ten minutes after eight o'clock this morning was:

"Why, isn't it cold."

"It's two degrees below zero."

The President threw back his shoulders and inhaled deep breaths of the cold air. He looked very well and said that he had never felt better in his life.

Walked Arm-in-Arm.

He and President Roosevelt walked through the station to the carriage arm-in-arm.

They got into the carriage while one of the secret service men got upon the box with the driver.

The carriage was driven away at a smart pace on its way to Dr. Bigelow's residence, where the President was to breakfast. He had risen an hour before and had had coffee on his car.

The other members of the President's party remained aboard the private car.

The car was immediately switched to the Boston & Albany suburban circuit, and was taken to Chestnut Hill, where Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Longworth and Miss Roosevelt left it to become the guests of Mrs. Longworth's grandmother, Mrs. George Lee, the mother of the first Mrs. Roosevelt, at No. 204 Beacon street.

After the women of the party had left the car it was taken to East Somerville, where it was shifted to the tracks of the Boston & Maine and run into the North

Continued on Page 7, Column 1.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT will deliver an epoch-making speech at Harvard late this afternoon.

The speech will be printed in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

HOW PRESIDENT SPENT A BUSY DAY

The Federal Express, to which was attached the private car Signet, which was occupied by the President and his party, reached the Back Bay station at ten minutes after eight o'clock. It was due an hour and fifteen minutes earlier, but had been delayed at the ferry in Jersey City.

In the car Signet when it arrived were the President, Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Congressman Nicholas Longworth and Assistant Secretary M. C. Latta.

President Roosevelt was the first person to leave the car. He was attended by three secret service men, who had accompanied him from Washington.

Police Surround Station.

The railroad station had been practically placed in the hands of the police. There were mounted policemen outside and uniformed and plain clothes policemen inside. About two hundred men and women, many of whom had waited in the cold for more than an hour, were gathered at the station.

As soon as President Roosevelt appeared on his way to a carriage that stood at the curb most of these persons raised their hats.

Dr. William Sturgis Bigelow of No. 90 Beacon street, a life long friend of the President, met him in the train shed.

As the President's lungs filled with this sharp morning air he turned to Dr. Bigelow saying:

"Why, it's cold, isn't it?"

Dr. Bigelow answered:

"Two degrees below zero," Dr. Bigelow answered.

Walked Arm-in-Arm.

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Continued on Page 7, Column 1.

THE FOREMAN HEARD OF IT.

Tired of a severe cold by Father John's Medicine, Wis., writes: "I heard so much of Father John's Medicine that I was induced to try this remedy, which without alcohol or injurious drugs cures throat and lungs, and it proved wonderful." Adv.

CURSE OF DRESS THE REAL CAUSE OF EVELYN'S TRAGEDY

Fine Clothes the Temptation Which Mrs. Thaw and Her Mother Were Not Able to Resist, Says Dorothy Dix.

BY Dorothy Dix

Copyright, 1907, American Journal-Examiner.

THERE should be another Carlyle to write a new and more probable Sartor Resartus.

Women are clothes mad. They are selling their souls and their bodies for a handful of lace and chiffon and velvet. The curse of dress is upon them, and is sending more of them to perdition than the curse of drink is sending men to hell. We need no other reform so badly as we do one to curb women's passion for adorning themselves.

This is the one thought, above all others that I have brought away with me day after day, from the Thaw trial, for the very foundation stone of that tragedy is built on Paris hats and gowns. The haunting specter that stalks through it is the lay figure of the dressmaker, and over the horror and degradation of it all you see two women bartering away everything that is good and pure in womanhood for a few rags of finery.

And the story of Evelyn Nesbit and her mother is potentially the story of a multitude of other women. In New York, in every city and hamlet of the land, there are hundreds and thousands of women who have deliberately elected to follow the broad way instead of the straight and narrow way, so that they may walk in silk attire. They sin, but through any love save the love of dress.

Women Not Able to Resist Temptation of Clothes.

Clothes are the temptation that they have not been able to resist.

If you will look below the surface you will see that the only real passion of Evelyn Nesbit's life is for finery. Clothes are the only thing she has ever thought of seriously, the only things she has ever thought worth while struggling for, the only thing she has been willing to sacrifice herself for. In all her story on the witness stand this note of dress rang ominously through it, and it gave a hard, material sound to it that was also pitiful. It was pitiful to see one give so much for so little.

Stanford White, who knew the hearts of frail, foolish women as an anatomist knows every fiber of their bodies, knew that the surest way to appeal to Evelyn and her mother was through their love of dress, and he began his wary plan of attack by sending to the girl a gift of a hat, a feather boa, a beautiful red cloak—a long cape and some red crepe out of which the mother was to make the girl a gown.

There are many things a woman forgets, but never her first grown-up long dress. This was Evelyn's first, and her face softened as she described it. It was red, she said, with little black dots in it, and she wore it with the red cape. Her mother finished it off and sent it to the theater one night, with a note saying that she was to wear it to a party to which Stanford White had invited her at his studio.

Went in Her New Dress Like "Red Riding Hood."

She put it on and went, an innocent little "Red Riding Hood," going as unwarily as ever the child in the old nursery story into the wolf's den. As he looked upon her, perhaps the cynical old man had his sardonic vision of the scarlet woman she was to be.

Doubtless, at the first, Evelyn Nesbit, as she has sworn, was the hapless, helpless victim of White, but the continuance of her friendship with him was merely that she might be provided with the extravagance of life and frail beautiful gowns up and down Broadway in great lorgnettes and, to a degree, condones, a great sin, but she never pretended to love White.

He was always repulsive to her. Describing her first sight of him, she said:

"I looked up and I saw a great, big, fat, old yellow man standing at the head of the stairs waiting for us. I thought him hideously ugly."

White's marvelous talents, his brilliant conversational powers, his charm of manner, were all lost on the little stenographer-chorus girl. To her he was just a fat, old yellow man.

That was what he remained to the end. But the fat, old yellow man was an established taste in dress and a lavish hand, and he could buy down with liberality, and so she stifled her scruples, physical and moral, to prostitute de one which has been the winding sheet of many another conscience beside that of this poor butterfly—and paid the reckoning with her shame.

Blinded by Chiffons To Source of Money.

And the mother lived with her in expensive apartments, where she, too, dressed gorgeously, and was blinded by chiffons so that she could not see where the money to come from that bought her finery. Nor does she appear to have had any better eyesight in regard to Thaw, whom she cheerfully allowed to pay for her and her daughter's expenses abroad, until they quarrelled in London.

In this not the quintessence of the tragedy of the love of dress? A girl selling herself for clothes and her mother standing by, sharing in the spoil? And now the end. Blood for every red dress. Black shame for every dark dress. Death-like jealousy for every green dress. Wasted form and pallid cheeks for every white dress. A crown of remorse and despair for every feather and flower she has ever worn. Nothing left but clothes, whose splendor and richness only add mock the misery of the heart that beats under them.

If Evelyn Nesbit was the only girl who had sold herself for clothes, and her mother the only mother who stood by consenting, the matter might well be let rest. In the week of crucifixion that she has undergone on the witness stand she has settled her account with retribution, as far as this world is concerned, but the thing that is so terrible is that a great or less degree the curse of dress is upon all women, and it is said daily more to corrupt the soul and undermine society than every other malign influence combined.

Madness of Women for Fine Clothes Back of Much Sin.

It is a madness; an obsession, this insane desire of woman for fine clothes, irrespective of station or wealth. It makes the girl behind the counter, earning an honest living, envy instead of despise the painted creature who buys the $50 shirt waists she is selling, but cannot afford to wear one. It makes the stenographer crazy for picture hats and silk stockings and diamond earrings, easy prey for the rich employer who can gratify her desires by adorning herself. It leads the pretty girl ask herself if virtue and shabbiness pay, find it turns many of those who have not the courage to be bad into grafters, who hold up men for presents of things they have not the money to buy. It makes the extravagance of wives drive men to stealing and suicide.

In this country the peril of clothes is greater than elsewhere, because of our lack of class distinction.

Frances Belmont---Lady Ashburton.

Former actress, now English peeress, at whose invitation Evelyn Thaw testified on the witness stand she went to one of the famous suppers, and whom Harry Thaw wrote sat at another table in Cafe de Paris.

60 HURT IN PLUNGE OF FLYING EXPRESS

Continued from First Page.

passenger coaches dragged along on ground.

Piled in Heap on Frozen River.

Suddenly, like the crack of a whip, three rear cars were snapped loose and went tumbling, rolling over the sixty-foot embankment, never stopping, until they landed in the frozen bed of the Conemaugh.

The engine and first car, a combination baggage, mail car and smoker, remained on the track. The engine did not leave the rails, although the tender was off the track and the combination car stood on bare ground.

Almost sixty passengers were in the rear coaches. Nearly all had retired to their berths. The train carries no sleepers, being made up entirely of parlor cars and an observation car.

Terrible grinding and crunching by the train dragging over the broken, twisted rails before the car could reach the bank served to awaken nearly all the passengers. Many had but time to brace themselves in their berths while dashes of unfolding cars came to them.

Every Passenger Injured.

The list of the injured shows that one passenger escaped some hurt. He say several of those went to hospitals may die, but the railroad officials tals. When the wreck occurred the ing car was but a few minutes late. For hour that the train is behind the Pennsylvania railroad guarantees to r $1 of the fare to each passenger. T was nearly five hours after the wreck fore a train carrying the injured and ir their passengers was on its way. large sum will be refunded.

The St. Louis express, which le Pittsburg at 5:30 o'clock this ing carried nearly two score of the in Superintendent Long of Pittsburg left for the scene of the wreck on train, took charge on his arrival.

One of the first things he did was to telegraph for the dispatcher at Pittsburg the injured passengers desiring to st on west would be placed aboard 10 29 and sent on to their destinations they desired on account of their wo stop in Pittsburg. In this event pe tendent Long's instructions read th passengers are cared for in hospi hotels at the Pennsylvania company's expense. He also wired to Pittsburg to purchase any clothing needed by passengers and charge it to the com All passengers desiring to return eas train on an early morning train.

It has developed that the railroad company had constructed an experimental track at the point where the wreck occurred. This was composed of new ties. One theory was that the ice road had caused the first steel, causing the drawing of bolts, thus rendering them unstable, so when the heavy train of cars struck the spread.

The scene of the wreck is known as "Gladden," where the Pennsylvania railroad crosses the Conemaugh River, nearly a mile west of South Fork, and almost an equal distance from Mineral Point. The viaduct is constructed in steps, and is one of the highest bridges on the mountain division. It spans the deep ravine that the Conemaugh River years deeper and deeper with each succeeding day, and is now more than fifty feet high. Here the river bed

Bridge Swerves Abruptly.

The apex of rapids between South Fork and Conemaugh is the worst on the Pennsylvania's mountain system. From South Fork to Conemaugh it winds serpentine like. It follows the course of the Conemaugh, one of the many rivers and creeks that the viaduct and another at bridge No. 6. At the scene of the wreck the bridge swerves abruptly from the northeast to the southeast, the course of the curve for westbound trains being toward the Conemaugh. The curve at this point is one of the most abrupt on the entire system and leads directly over the bed of the stream.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has some years figured on the possibility of eliminating the dangerous curves at that point and has prepared plans for the straightening of the tracks at that point. Former District Attorney Jacob L. Kern, when seen by a reporter, said:

"From what I can learn, the railroad company has been experimenting with steel ties at the point where the accident occurred. The exact spot, I believe, is called the Black Diamond Curve.

"I was awakened by being tossed about in my berth. I have been in wrecks before, and I instantly realized what was happening. I grasped the sides of my berth and held on tightly. How many times my car turned over in its fall over the embankment I am unable to say, but it must have overturned several times.

"Finally it stopped turning, and began to slide down the steep declivity like some huge bobsled. When next the river's edge it stopped, and I managed to climb out of my berth and get into the cold, pure air.

3 CARS TURN SOMERSAULTS.

"All about me were men and women shrieking with pain and I at first supposed that many must be killed. Three cars had turned somersaults in their descent over the embankment, and lay still at the entire distance of 250 feet or more to the river.

"It was necessary for several of the men who were not among the seriously injured to assist the injured up from the river's edge to the railroad's surface. We managed to climb the slippery embankment and with the aid of ropes assisted the injured up one by one up the bank."

J. Wood Wilson, a business man of Marion, Ind., was among the seriously injured. He was asleep when the first left the tracks and was thrown from his berth.

PINNED UNDER WRECKAGE.

"I was awakened by the crash and then lost consciousness," said Wilson, when seen on the relief train this morning. "When I recovered I found myself pinned underneath the wreckage. It was awful, but I guess it is fortunate that I am able to tell of it.

"This is my first experience in a railroad wreck, and I trust it will be my last. The car in which I was riding must have turned over a half dozen times before it began to slide down the ice-covered embankment."

SOCIETY OUT IN FORCE AT LENTEN WEDDINGS

Despite the fact that Lenten weddings are not the 'fashion', two of the Hub's fairest daughters wed to-day. Miss Winifred Prentiss Kay to Rutherford Mead Shepard at Arlington Street church, and Miss Anne Taggard Piper to Matthew Hale, in the First Parish Church, Cambridge.

Miss Kay is the third and prettiest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Murray Kay's lovely daughters and ever since her debut some three seasons ago has enjoyed much popularity.

The Kays are identified with the First Parish Church of Brookline, which was recently badly damaged by fire, in consequence of which the Arlington street church was selected for the ceremony.

The bride's gown is white satin, made empire effect and trimmed with handsome duchesse lace which adorned the wedding gown of her mother. Her veil is of tulle fastened to the hair with orange blossoms and her bouquet is of valley lillies. Miss Rawson Kay is her sister's maid of honor and wears a handsome creation of pale lavender chiffon.

Four Bridesmaids.

The four bridesmaids include Miss Maud Baker of Montreal; Miss Smalley of New Jersey, Miss Katherine Foote, daughter of Arthur Foote, the organist, and Miss Mary Murray Kay, the bride's youngest sister. They, like the maid of honor, wear lavender gowns.

The groom, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Shepard of New York and a nephew of Larking G. Mead, the sculptor, and Mrs. William Dean Howells, is attended by his brother, Burritt Saepard as best man.

The ushers are Augustus Shepard, another brother; A. C. Mead and Reginald Walther of New York, John Prentiss and Hercert H. Lovering, brothers-in-law of the bride; Winthrop Rouse of Brookline and James Murray Kay, Jr., the bride's brother.

Dr. Lyon Officiates.

The ceremony, which is performed by the Rev. Dr. William H. Lyon of the First Parish Church, is followed by a large reception and breakfast at the magnificent residence of the Kays on Gardner road, Brookline. Mr. Kay and Mrs. Kay are assisting the young couple receive. Mrs. Kay's gown is of gray silk embroidered trimmed with flowers of the same and Mrs. Kay's is of black.

A special car brought the guests from Arlington.

After a short bridal tour the newly married couple will reside on Fifty-seventh street, New York.

Miss Piper is the second of Mr. and Mrs. William Thayer Piper's handsome daughters. She is tall and slender, with brown hair, blue eyes and a beautiful rose leaf complexion. Ever since her debut she has been a favorite at the exclusive dances in Cambridge, where her parents own one of the most beautiful residences.

Friend of Roosevelts.

Mr. Hale is the son of the late Hon. Matthew Hale, whose wife was Miss Mary Lee, daughter of the late Colonel Francis L. Lee of this city. He is a first cousin of President Roosevelt's first wife, and spends the greater part of last Winter at the White House.

He is a great favorite with the President and were it not for the fact the latter never appears at private weddings, he would be numbered among the guests at the wedding to-day. Mr. Hale was with the ofoosevelt family for some time this forenoon. He is a Harvard '03 man, and also a graduate of the Harvard Law School.

The marriage ceremony is performed an altar decorated profusely with lilies and daffodils, the Rev. Edward H. Hall officiating, assisted by the ex-Rector Dr. Lyon. The bride's gown is of white satin empire, trimmed with rose point lace, and her veil is also of rare family lace. She is attended by her sister, Elizabeth Piper, as maid of honor, and is given in marriage by her father.

The maid of honor's gown is of pale blue, with garnishings of duchess lace.

Brilliant Reception.

Roger Sherman of Concord Plain is best man and the ushers are Charles Auchincloss, Elihu Root of New York, James Ayer of Beacon street, Boston, Kenneth Wendell, Ernest Smith, Arthur Valentine, William Piper, brother of the bride, and Robert Hale, brother of the groom—all classmates of Mr. Hale.

A large and brilliant reception followed at the home of the bride's parents.

Newport belles in terror of a man who lies in ambush to suffocate girls with a mysterious drugged glove. Read the next SUNDAY AMERICAN.

GREET VIENNA AMERICANS.

VIENNA, Feb. 23.—In celebration of Washington's birthday a reception was held at the American embassy for the members of the American colony and other guests.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Similar names signify nothing. Look for the full name, as original and genuine. There is a WITCH HAZEL SOAP. Ideal for shaving and bathing, and bears the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

TO PREVENT THAT COLD
When you feel chilly and your bones ache take a cup of hot Sanford's Ginger.

FLYER'S PASSENGERS INJURED IN WRECK

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Feb. 23.—Following is a list of the passengers on the "Millionaire's Flyer" who were injured in the wreck:

BAKER, W. H., 1,414 Josephine street, Denver, Col., bruised about the head; condition critical; at Allegheny General Hospital.

BAUER, THOMAS, Lafayette, Ind., perhaps fatally injured at Allegheny General Hospital.

BROWN, F. L., wholesale dry goods merchant, San Francisco, Cal., condition serious; at Johnston Hospital.

BROWN, VIRTS, representative Illinois Steel Company, condition critical, at Cambria Hospital, Johnstown.

BUSSE, FREDERICK A., postmaster of Chicago, condition critical; at Altoona Hospital.

COME, E. O., Chicago, condition critical; at Altoona Hospital.

FEISLER, JOHN, Jersey City, N. J.

FOX, CHARLES E., of Fox & Marshall, architects, Chicago, broken leg and scalp wound; at Johnstown Hospital.

HENDERSON, LIGHTNER, of Purdy & Henderson, engineers, Chicago.

ISMAN, FELIX, capitalist, Philadelphia; at Memorial Hospital, Johnstown.

JOHNS, C. A., Indianapolis, Ind., body crushed.

KERN, JACOB J., former district attorney of Cook County, Illinois, injuries treated at scene of wreck and continued journey.

KRINE, JOHN T., postmaster of Joliet, Ill., condition reported critical, at Memorial Hospital, Johnstown.

McILROY, J. H., of McIlroy Shoe Company, Chicago, injuries treated at wreck and continued journey.

MELTON, GEORGE B., Chicago, bruised and cut, continued journey.

MILLER, Miss ELLIS, New York, arm broken and slender dislocated.

NIXON, SAMUEL F., theatrical manager, Philadelphia, skull fractured, condition critical; at Johnstown Hospital.

O'CONNELL, W. D., stock broker, New York, leg broken and contusions; at Johnstown Hospital.

RHONE, M. W., colored porter, New York City.

SINGER, L. A., of the Lasalle Theatre, Chicago, injuries treated at wreck; continued journey.

RINKLE, L., Chicago, secretary and general manager of Chicago & Cowing Co., Indiana, condition critical; at Conemaugh Hospital.

WILSON, WOOD, Marion, Ind., cut and bruised; continued journey; at Allegheny General Hospital.

WILSON, CHARLES W., Jersey City, N. J.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, composed of natural digestive elements like the gastric juices, cure naturally and surely, because they give the stomach rest while perfectly digesting the food, no matter what the condition of that organ. For sale by all druggists—50 cents the box.

EX-JUDGE CYRUS KNAPP DEAD AT 80

LIVERMORE FALLS, Me., Feb. 23.—Cyrus Knapp, formerly a judge of probate and one of Central Maine's most known jurists, died last night, aged 80 years.

QUEBEC PAPER LOST $100,000 BY FIRE.

QUEBEC, Feb. 23.—The building and plant of the Daily Telegraph was burned yesterday. All the English printing for the Provincial Legislature was burned. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $38,000.

OUR FAMOUS
BOCK BEER
Which this season is of an unusually fine quality and flavor, is now ready for delivery from our
PFAFF, CONTINENTAL,
REVERE, NORFOLK,
AMERICAN, FRANKLIN,
HANLEY & CASEY
Branches
Prompt Delivery Guaranteed
Massachusetts Breweries Company
Boston
Telephone Main 6000 81 Arch Street

BAPTISTS FLAY ROCKEFELLER

ATLANTA, Feb. 23.—A sensation sprung at a meeting of the Baptist ministry of Atlanta and vicinity yesterday when a letter was introduced addressed to the Rockefeller, which the author, a prominent Baptist preacher of Atlanta, wished the conference to indorse by a viva voice before it was mailed.

The contents of the letter were considerations of Rockefeller for his recent gift of $32,000,000. A storm of protest was raised, and one minister went so far as to say that any preacher who wrote such a letter of commendation ought to be thrown out of the conference.

The author of the letter, seeing the turn the matter was taking, tried to withdraw it, but for a time he was not recognized and the heated discussion continued.

N. H. TO PROBE ITS CONVICT LABOR

MANCHESTER, N. H., Feb. 23.—The Commissioners of Hillsborough County have been ordered to make a thorough investigation into the convict labor system in operation at the county jail in this city and report to the Legislature, it being alleged that the profits of the Sheriff reach thousands of dollars annually.

Commission on Revision of the Building Laws.

The Commission, appointed by the Mayor, to consider a revision of the building laws of the City of Boston, have completed a preliminary draft of a proposed act, copies of which may be obtained in room 37, Old Court House. The Commission will give public hearings in the Chamber of the Board of Aldermen, City Hall, on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons, February 26th and 28th, at three o'clock, and also Tuesday and Thursday evenings, February 26th and 28th, at eight o'clock, and invite all interested in building laws for the city to submit their suggestions.

By order of the Commission,

SAMUEL M. CHILD,
Secretary.

Dollar Package
FREE
Man Medicine Free
You can now obtain a large dollar-size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.
Man Medicine is a full strength tonic upon thousands of weak men. Man Medicine will cure you if you will give it a full strength trial.
Man Medicine cures vital weakness, nervous debility, early sexual discouragement, nightly lesson, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney and bladder troubles and nervousness.
You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine. Send the full-size dollar package to be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, with full directions how to use it. Dollar package sent free, no payments of any kind; no receipts; no promises, no papers to sign. It is free.
All we want to know is that you are writing for the free dollar package and that you want to be well, strong and full of sexual energy. Write us to-day. Man Medicine will do what you read it to do—cure you.
Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and it will be sent free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. Interstate Remedy Co., 267 Lois Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

S. S. PIERCE CO.

	Each	Doz.
Forest Violet Water, 4-oz.	.50	5.50
Forest Violet Water, 8-oz.	1.00	10.00
Forest Violet Soap	.10	1.00
Forest Violet Talc Powder	.25	2.50

S. S. PIERCE CO.
Boston and Brookline

ONE MONTH FREE.
The perfected X-Ray used to find disease, making diagnosis easy and a cure certain. All the sick who apply at the office of Dr. Lees-Hamilton & Physicians, Room 10, No. 18 Boylston St., or before March 1st, are entitled to this perfect examination and a month's treatment without charge. Office hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M., 2 to 5 and 6 to 8 P. M.

"BIG WORLD TRAGEDIES CENTRE ABOUT LITTLE WOMEN"

Former Chorus Girl Chum of Evelyn Witness Against Her

Hattie Forsythe, now in seclusion in Providence, R. I. She is under subpoena from Jerome and looked on as an important State witness in the Thaw trial.

"They Cause Them and They Live Them. They Make Men Do Whatever They Wish. They're Rulers of the World, Are Little Women," Says Ada Patterson.

BY Ada Paterson

Copyright, 1907, American-Journal-Examiner.

"YOU see that little, dark haired woman? I intend to make a great tragedienne of her," said a wonder-working theatrical manager.

"But she is little," I protested.

"I did not say I could make a prima donna of her," he returned. "Grand opera depends, in part, upon inches. But drama does not. Look about you at life. **It is the little women who cause the tragedies—and live them. And it is the little woman who make big men do whatever the little women wish. They are the rulers of the world, the little women.**"

Certainly little Evelyn Thaw is attesting the truth of the great manager's dictum. And in the roll of those who lived or caused tragedy, or both, she is conspicuously small women. In the United States jail at Washington, a little woman, who weighs no more than eighty pounds, whose large, sad eyes look out of a wan little child's face, is awaiting trial for killing a man.

It was impossible, and pressed his hopes of her prominence in the

At this time the girl, [illegible] favored entertainment might have [illegible] ute refinement that is manifested now in many outward signs, was expert in dancing and speech the address [illegible] of her associations.

"You see that man?" she said, pointing to Jack, the brother of Ethel Barrymore, who had begun to frequent the stage door for her sake, "he says he loves me with a fine Florentine fervor. Oh, splash!"

She had fallen [illegible] fashion of incessant comedy and [illegible] then, she was in the process of tragedy making.

Women who saw her in the court room raised their lorgnettes and peered curiously through them at [illegible] had been the cause of the [illegible] a genius and might be the occasion [illegible] creation of a multi-millionaire. Women critics never appreciate a woman [illegible] highly.

"She is too thin," said some of the lorgnette operators.

"She has no distinction," another had discovered.

"She is too pale," said a third.

"She has no animation," said a fourth.

"She has not enough natural style to make an unfashionable gown look stylish," declared a fifth.

Why Men Have Loved Evelyn Thaw so Much.

A man was called to the support the glance and sweeping assertions declined had settled the problem.

"Why have men loved so so much? Because she is little and looks helpless as appealing," he answered.

"Any man would feel that appeal and be moved to do anything he could to help her."

John Fisher, the manager of "Parsifal," looking at the child, voiced the sentiment by his actions.

"I would like to have her in my company, but I don't want to have any trouble with the fiercy society," he said. "She is so little."

When his stage manager with an eye for her effectiveness in the grand stage pictures, insisted on engaging her, Mr. Fisher said:

"Very well, but you must take the responsibility with the Fiercy Society. She is so little."

"You are so little," she testifies that Stanford White said to her, "don't ever let yourself fat."

Dignity in women is in direct ratio to their inches.

So is their personal appeal, the generous arrogance of which is proven to the fact that the comic artist always draws his splutterers tall and raw boned.

If She Had Not Been So Little All Might Have Been Different.

The bearing of all mankind to the woman of five feet two inches is different from its manner to the woman of five feet ten. To one the attitude is that of protection To the other that of frank good fellowship. Little women are the pets of the human family.

If Evelyn Thaw had not been so little, and her littleness conveyed the impression of helplessness, Harry Thaw might not have been so enraged at her wrongs, so persistent in his wooing of her, so maddened at the sudden sight of the man who had wrought her ruin.

If she were not so little—if she were statuesque instead of diminutive—Mr. Delmas would not have left his place at the counsel table to confront her, to coax forth a reassuring hand, or whisper a reassuring word, when she was sorely wounded in the fray with the District Attorney.

If she were a Junolike woman, instead of a mere sprite, the eyes of the men and women in the court room would have one of pity to them for her.

If she were a Junolike woman, instead of a mere sprite, the eyes of the men and women in the court room would have one of pity to them for her.

As the prosecutor, on a black draped altar, was the body of a man. His features were massive, his face had the beauty of strong, regular features, overlaid by a weakening veil of self indulgence and paralysis solidifying into fat. Above him crowded a group of women, all of them beautiful, all of them young. All but one looked at the stark figure and the still face with anger and hatred. That one, a girl, young, pure, stood at the edge of the group, too timid to approach the altar, but looking with unfilled eyes of pity at the dead man.

The picture was a [illegible] painter wrought that no word of guide or descriptive catalogue was necessary to explain the picture. The dead man had been a destroyer of women. His victims had assembled to say farewell to him. They were saying it with a look and an unerring vengeance.

There was but one dissenter. She was a wee, slim girl, not very young, a mere child. She was little; she had an air of helplessness and appeal. And she alone of all the women who had assembled in "the last judgment" upon their betrayer had a gentle thought of him.

There was no love in her glance, only the spirit of awe at the sight of death, of gentleness in "the last judgment."

Such was Evelyn's attitude, such her appearance, when her thoughts, when an eye witness stand she said:

"I could never make Mr. Thaw understand that, except for that one terrible fault, Stanford White was a very grand man."

Chorus Girl Friends of Evelyn Thaw Who Will Aid Jerome

PAULA DESMOND.

EDNA McCLURE.

Jerome's Duty—Will He Do It?

JEROME was not elected to office to defend the memory of leprous criminals or eulogize their characters, nor is he paid for doing so. He is a paid official to protect the people's rights; therefore, I would ask: Is it not his duty to hunt down the Stanford Whites of New York, who are ruining our girlhood and destroying our womanhood and defying our laws?

Evelyn Thaw has whispered many names into his ears, names which would startle society were they made public, but Jerome, when the trial is over, will forget all about these vipers and they will be allowed to continue unmolested their crusade of dirt, shame and crime, and the law will wink her eye and pass them by.—*Rev. Madison C. Peters.*

EVELYN'S MOTHER TO BLAME FOR ALL

BY Beatrice Fairfax

Copyright, 1907, American-Journal-Examiner.

NEVER once through all her long ordeal has Evelyn Thaw faltered in her loyalty to her mother. When asked by the District Attorney if she had ever thought of her mother as any other than a good woman, she replied indignantly:

"No. I never thought of my mother as being anything but the best of women."

Stanford White's creed had been that women were unchaste, and he instilled into the mind of his child victim. But of faith in her mother's purity and goodness never wavered. Was she not her mother, and were not mothers always good and wise? Other women might be sly and light and foolish, but not her mother. She was quite sure of that.

Later, when her eyes were opened to the fact that her mother had deliberately closed her eyes to the tragedy being plotted, she kept loyally silent. Men of polished White's type do not answer lessons in expecting no return, and that mother knew perfectly well the return that he demanded in return for pretty clothes and luxurious living he demanded her little daughter's body and soul.

Evelyn Thaw's Mother Trust Have Known.

What kind of mother was she that she asked complacently on at that infamous bargaining? For years she lived on money that she should have died rather than touch, at the age when most young girls are cherished and guarded from every evil, her little daughter was slipping far down the path that leads to distance and ruin.

"Evelyn Thaw says that she never told her mother of the wrong done her by Stanford White. 'I would have died rather than tell mother,' she said. But the mother knew; she wasn't a child. She could not help but know. She knew, and she closed her eyes to it and lived comfortably on the money that bought the most precious thing on earth, a young girl's honor.

And now, incredible as it may seem, it is that mother who has put into the prosecution's hands the letters which may most harm the daughter. Could she have foreseen that piteous little white face quivering under the District Attorney's merciless examination, I think she would have cut her hand off rather than have produced those letters.

I believe that the excuse given is that she wished to defend the name of Stanford White. Think of it, that the mother of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw should seek to defend the memory of Stanford White. He was a great artist, and he lies with the forever closed in his grave on Long Island, but there is no defense on earth that can purify the blackness of his memory. And that that mother of all others should seek to do it!

Girls Cannot Bear to Tell Mothers of Shame.

The District Attorney seemed to think it a strange thing that Evelyn should not have told her mother all. He looked incredulous at her impulsive exclamation: "I would rather have died than told my mother."

He is a man and does not understand that while girls love to tell their mothers all the good things in their lives, they cannot bear to tell them anything that they are ashamed of.

It is too bad that it should be so, and many a girl has bitterly cried the fact that she did not confide in her mother. With very, very few exceptions, the love, sympathy and forgiveness of a mother are unfailing. But in Evelyn's case confession would not have bettered matters; it would only have destroyed any vestige of respect between mother and daughter.

Had Evelyn Thaw a daughter of her own she would realize to the full what her mother's responsibilities to her were and wherein she failed. She would realize that a mother's highest duty is to shield her child from evil, to bring her up pure and good, and to teach her that when a girl loses her good name, she loses her most valuable possession. And the mother that fails in this has much to answer for.

EVELYN ALWAYS AT SPORT OF CHANCE

BY Robert H. Murray

NO drop of rain splashing upon the bare, rocky backbone of a watershed was ever more inexorably in the grasp of circumstances than Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

Life and destiny to her have been merely and less a matter of chance than the fate of the raindrop. A puff of wind, the poise of the cloud where it has its nursery on high, a thousand natural accidents among the phenomena of nature, control the raindrop.

It falls against a boulder and dashes to the right, where it is caught up in the rush of millions of its fellows and trickles into the rivulet that bears it to the Mississippi. Rebounding from the boulder to the left, it would have sped on in a great multitude of other raindrops through canyon, gully, arroyo and plain to the Rio Grande, and there to the warm, blue waters of Mexico's gulf. The rush of an eagle through the storm might have deflected the descending drop from one course, directing it to lie in the hollow of a rock until the fierce and greedy sun licked it up, or flecking it to the roots of a mountain flower to minister to its parched fibers and help rear a fragile, beautiful monument to its own grace—the bank of a raindrop.

Evelyn Thaw, Like All, A Slave of "If."

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw might have become anything else other than that she is now, if— All of us, our destinies, our fortunes, our lives, our deaths, our hopes of heaven or fears of hell, are slaves of "If." The strongest-willed person who ever ramped forth upon earth and with smarted jaw and down-drawn eyebrows, muttered: "I WILL" or "I WILL NOT," must accept the arbitrary dictation of the "If." The "If" dominates us all, from the king to the scullion, from the queen to the trull, from the earthquake to the raindrop. Why should Evelyn Thaw be exempt from its tyranny?

If Evelyn Thaw had been subjected to different influences she would not be in the position she is to-day. No great philosophical axiom or profound wisdom dwells in this sentence, but it is also certain as well that the trite things we say, the obvious utterances, bear some of their burden of conviction or of truth because they are trite or obvious. The character of the girl is palpably negative.

All Her Life Was Led, Never Led Herself.

With her negative character, Evelyn Nesbit was fully at the sport of chance, a creature of the hour, liable to be turned to the right or the left, forward or backwesting this way and the other, at all times susceptible of suggestion, and led—always led—never leading, herself, never exerting any positive influence either for good or evil.

Study any one of her photographs, take two of them, or two hundred. What does one see? A beautiful woman. That and nothing more. No, not a beautiful girl. Women is the word. Girlhood fled so long ago, at twenty-one she is old, very old, in the worldly knowledge, in experiences, in all the things which age women who mature faster than they do men. Still, her face is not old. In the lines which have been buried beneath that are tragic, like the bones of dead men in the mist at the bottom of a sunny, azure-watered lake.

Has Always Drifted, and Will Till Grave Closes Over Her.

Tossed about in the world, Evelyn Thaw has drifted. She will continue to drift until the grave closes over her. She was not created to plant herself sturdily in the ripples, turn her face upstream and, defiant of the white-crested billows foaming and swirling and tugging down, battle her way shoreward over the treacherous, slimy rocks. No, for her, is preferred the drifting. While her grief at the second wound be sincere and poignant, it will soon be assuaged as she drifted on through more agreeable landscapes and the cemetery and the black hearse passed from the stage.

Kryptok

Bifocal Lenses uniting far and near glasses in a single pair.

There is no line before the eye; the near part is invisible; they are handsome and comfortable, and will never need re-cementing.

Kryptok pamphlet sent on application.

Andrew J. Lloyd Co.

3 Stores { Down Town, 215 Washington St. Back Bay, 310 Boylston St.

HEROIC NURSES FIGHT BAD FIRE AT HOSPITAL

Nurses at the Newton Hospital, last night, heroically fought a stubborn fire with the hospital fire equipment until the arrival of the firemen, while beneath them was stored gallons of ether and alcohol. How the fire started is unknown, but it was discovered by a nurse, who sent in the alarm and summoned her associates.

When the firemen arrived the flames had eaten their way through the basement floor to the main administration building and had penetrated the partitions leading to the second story. In a large closet in the basement adjoining that in which the fire is supposed to have started is stored a large supply of alcohol and ether.

Learning this, the firemen chopped through the floor and lowered several lines of hose which were turned directly upon the closets until the place was completely flooded.

In the meantime the nurses who had discovered the fire were preventing the spread of the flames to the long corridor leading to the wards occupied by patients.

Within fifteen minutes from the time of the discovery of the fire, a second force of nurses, under the supervision of the matron, Miss Mary M. Riddle, were at their posts in the wards with stretchers, ready, if necessary, to commence the removal of the patients to safety.

GIRL, 13, SAVES 3 BABIES FROM DEATH BY FIRE

Three small children were rescued from a tenement house fire yesterday by Santos Mirano, a thirteen-year-old girl, who lives at No. 989 Bennington street, East Boston. The first floor of the house in which the Mirano girl resides is occupied by John G. Silva, his wife and children. While the father and mother were away fire broke out. The Mirano girl rushed from her room and carried the three children from the smoke and flames.

The kitchen and the other rooms were quickly filled with smoke.

Little Miss Mirano, however, groped her way through the thick smoke and passed out through the window to her aunt the two oldest children, John and Mary. She then found the baby in the crib. She placed him in her arms and brought him to the window, but in the excitement the child fell from her arms to the ground. Fortunately the drop was only two feet and the baby escaped with a slight cut on the lip and few scratches on the face.

She is Mrs. Annie Bradley, who shot Hester Brown to death. Josephine Yeranovsky, who in a blinding rush of insane fury killed the uncle and aunt who had set her feet upon the path of horror was of the size of an average girl of fourteen. Nan Patterson, accused of killing "Caesar" Young, yet whom jury after jury refused to convict, was a small, childlike woman.

Pretty and So Small She Was Cast for Role of a Child.

While she was appearing in "The Wild Rose," at the time when, according to the unshakable story which she told during the poisoned and agonizing inquisition, all the wrongs she narrated were done, Evelyn Florence Nesbit was so small that she was cast for a child, a great child, because of her intense dark coloring. She looked pretty and helpless, but no prettier nor more helpless than when she was on the witness stand, enduring as ceaseless and burning a fusillade of questions as was ever poured upon witness. They intrusted no large nor important role to her. She merely posed in her regard, gypsy pretti ness, and had one short speech.

"What beautiful eyes you have, child?" said Marie Cahill.

"Thank you, miss. I got them from papa."

"Don't thank me," Miss Cahill returned, with a shrug.

At that time and later her manager said of her: "A pretty child, with a good head on her shoulders, but not a particle of talent for the stage."

When Mrs. Robert Osborne was conducting the libretto of a venture into theatrical management at Mrs. Osborne's Playhouse, Stanford White, prompted, he said, by a fatherly interest in his protege, asked that she be permitted to sing a song. But Mr. White was interested in the venture, the managers consented.

Early Showed Result of Adverse Associations.

A song was assigned to her, but at the first rehearsal even her promoter saw that

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded. 50c.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

"NAME ON EVERY PIECE"

LOWNEY'S Chocolate Bonbons

Always Delicious—Pure—Wholesome—Digestible

One Box will make A Happy Home!

Every Sealed Package guaranteed Fresh and Full Weight

Fancy Boxes and Baskets in exclusive designs—for Gifts

THE WALTER M. LOWNEY CO. Makers of Cocoa and Chocolates BOSTON, MASS.

DR. KING, Specialist in Painless Dentistry

FULL SET TEETH $3,$4 & $5

Gold Crowns and Bridges $1

Fillings 50c. Examinations Free.

KING DENTAL PARLORS

478 Washington Street, Cor. Avon

DR. KING SAVES YOU 33⅓% ON TEETH

Actual Increase of 2,458,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st, 1906. This is the record of the

7-20-4

10c. Cigar.

32 Years New England's Favorite.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and Beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

DINES WITH WAX FIGURES OF 7 DEAD WIVES—MILLIONAIRE'S FREAK TOLD IN SUNDAY AMERICAN

IMPORTANT NEWS

Revised Hourly for Busy Readers.

FOREIGN.

AMBASSADOR REID ILL. MUST TAKE REST.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—Ambassador Reid is so seriously ill that specialists have ordered him to take a complete rest. He will leave London as soon as he is able to travel.

NAME HAMBURG LINER FOR WASHINGTON.

HAMBURG, Feb. 23.—A new liner being built for the Hamburg-American Steam Packet Company is to be named George Washington.

CUT BRITISH ARMY BILL $10,000,000.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—The army bill, to be introduced in the House of Commons next week, will carry $138,500,000, a reduction of $10,000,000 as compared with last year.

WASHINGTON.

FAVOR NATIONAL LABOR COMMISSION.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—A favorable report on the bill providing for the appointment by the President of a commission to arbitrate labor troubles which threaten interstate commerce will be made in the House.

NAME IMMIGRATION PROBE COMMISSION.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Senators Dillingham, Lodge and McLaurin were yesterday named as members of a commission to inquire into the subject of immigration.

ROOT DINES WITH AMBASSADOR BRYCE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Secretary Root dined yesterday with Ambassador Bryce, who just arrived from England.

DEATHS.

SOAP MANUFACTURER.

HARTLAND, Wis., Feb. 23.—James A. Kirk of Chicago, the millionaire soap manufacturer, died yesterday at his residence at Pine Lake, near here.

LABOR.

RAILROAD RAISES PAY.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 23.—The Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company yesterday granted an increase in pay of ten per cent to its engineers.

POLITICAL.

DUNNE WINS IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—The latest returns from the Democratic primaries held yesterday indicate that Mayor Dunne will be nominated at the convention to-day.

NOMINATE MAYORS IN MAINE.

ELLSWORTH, Me., Feb. 23.—The Republicans have nominated Harry L. Crabtree for Mayor. The Democrats have named Arthur W. Greeley.

GENERAL.

LEGISLATOR HAS SMALLPOX.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Feb. 23.—Walls in his seat at the capitol yesterday Representative W. J. Sulse was stricken with smallpox. The House was closed and fumigated by the State Board of Heath.

CLOSE SCHOOL; DIPHTHERIA.

WARNER, Feb. 23.—The schools in this place are closed because of an epidemic of diphtheria.

NAME MAYOR IN WATERVILLE.

WATERVILLE, Me., Feb. 23.—The Republicans last night nominated Dr. Luther G. Bunker as their candidate for Mayor.

HOLD BALTIMORE BANK MAN.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 23.—John W. H. Geiger, former cashier of the Canton National Bank, is under arrest charged with misappropriating $4,023.52 of the bank's money.

WOMEN FIGHT FIRE; MAINE TOWN BURNS

7 DEXTER BUSINESS HOUSES, A DOZEN HOMES IN RUINS; BLAZE STILL RAGES.

Special to the Boston American.

NEWPORT, Me., Feb. 23.—The town of Dexter is threatened by fire. Three hundred volunteer firemen are working in vain to check the flames. Seven stores and a dozen dwellings have already been burned and the loss now exceeds $100,000. Help was called from Bangor and Waterville. Tenants in the burning buildings, aroused from sleep, were thrown into a panic. Many were carried to the street in their night clothes.

The following stores have already been consumed: Roberts Shoe Store; Christopher & Co., confectionery; Mrs. F. H. White, millinery; Harry Hale, clothing; Nathan Daggett, boots and shoes; Davis & Wright, drugs; Mela & Co., clothing.

The fire started at midnight in the confectionery store of Christopher & Co.

The thermometer, at 12 degrees below zero, made the battle a terrible one for the volunteer firemen.

Every boy and man in the town is out fighting the flames, and even the women help to pass the line of buckets. A high northwest wind is making the fire spread.

At 8 o'clock this morning the entire business section of Dexter is reported a mass of smouldering ruins.

SAVES MAID UNCONSCIOUS AMID FLAMES

Emanuel Wit Makes Daring Rescue as Brookline Mansion Burns.

Miss Susie McIntyre, a maid, was carried out unconscious and four firemen were badly frostbitten during a two-alarm fire in the two-and-a-half-story home of Isaac Wit, one of the officials of the Traveller Shoe Company, on University road, Brookline, early to-day.

Mr. Wit's loss is estimated at $30,000. Paintings and statuary valued at several thousand dollars, which had been collected by Mr. Wit during his travels in Europe, were destroyed.

Fled in Night Clothes.

The fire, which was caused by a defective light wire, broke out about 3 o'clock this morning, when all members of the household were asleep. They were awakened by dense smoke, which filled every room, and all but Miss McIntyre reached the street in their night clothes.

When she was missed, Emanuel Wit, a son of Isaac Wit, rushed back into the flames and smoke, found Miss McIntyre unconscious in her room, and carried her from the building. Later she was taken to the home of Aneiglbor where she soon recovered consciousness.

Rich Furnishings Ruined.

The cold was so intense that the firemen, who had been summoned by two alarms from box 27, had the greatest difficulty in fighting the flames.

When they eventually got the fire under control the interior of the house had been ruined and most of the furnishings destroyed.

The firemen who were frostbitten were attended by physicians who live in the neighborhood.

The house is owned by J. A. Moseley of Needham. House and furniture were insured.

Too much wealth crazes five multi-millionaires. Read this new phase of the misery of riches in the next SUNDAY AMERICAN.

2 STEAMERS WRECKED OFF BRITISH COAST

LONDON, Feb. 23.—Two steamer wrecks were reported early to-day by passing vessels. One wreck is off Flamborough Head, in the North Sea, and the other off Beachy Head, in the English Channel.

The identity of these steamers is not known and no details of the disasters have yet been received.

The weather is still stormy, especially in the North Sea.

HERO SAVES 3 WOMEN FROM BERLIN WRECK

HOOK OF HOLLAND, Feb. 23.—The three survivors of the wrecked steamer Berlin, who were left on the wreck when the others were taken off yesterday, were saved to-day by a sturdy Dutchman, who swam to the wreckage carrying a life line. This brings the total number of survivors up to fifteen, eight men and three women being saved yesterday. Those saved to-day were two women and a young girl who clung to the wreckage for about forty-eight hours. They are in serious condition from cold, starvation and hunger, but it is hoped they will recover.

Where the lifeboats had failed to get near enough to the wreck to carry a line aboard the sturdy swimmer, after heroic efforts, succeeded. Hundreds of persons on shore watched his heroic fight against the tremendous waves which are still running. Time and again it seemed he would have to give up, but the swimmer never faltered.

When the life line he carried was attached to the wreck the survivors were sent ashore. They are Frau Wernberg, Fraulein Talele and a young girl. Frau Wernberg's husband is among the dead, his body having been recovered and identified.

FIRST SIGN OF WEAK KIDNEYS IS BACKACHE

Sufferers Should Try at Home This Simple Mixture Which Is Easily Made.

MANY ARE BEING CURED.

Take care of backache. A great many cases of kidney complaint are reported about here, also bladder trouble and rheumatism.

An authority once stated that pain in the back, loins or region of the kidneys is the danger signal nature hangs out to notify the sufferer that there is something wrong with the kidneys, which should receive immediate attention. Only vegetable treatment should be administered and absolutely no strongly alcoholic patent medicines, which are harmful to the kidneys and bladder.

The following prescription, while simple, harmless and inexpensive, is known and recognized as a sovereign remedy for kidney complaint. The ingredients can be obtained at any good prescription pharmacy and anyone can mix them: Compound Kargon, one ounce; Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime.

This preparation is said to restore the natural function of the kidneys, so they will sift and strain the poisonous waste matter, uric acid, etc., from the blood, purifying it and relieving rheumatism. Backache will be relieved, the urine will be neutralized and cleared and no longer a cause of irritation, thereby overcoming such symptoms as weak bladder, painful frequent and other urinary difficulties.

WOMAN FLIES OVER CHANNEL

LONDON, Feb. 23.—The Hon. Mrs. Harbord has made a daring and successful balloon trip across the channel. The ascent was made at Chelsea Thursday night at ten minutes of eleven. Mrs. Harbord was accompanied by C. F. Pollock of the Aero Club.

The balloon crossed the channel in the neighbourhood of Calais and descended yesterday at Stavelot, Belgium, in the midst of a violent snowstorm.

Mrs. Harbord is the second woman to cross the channel in a balloon.

18 DROWNED OFF JUTLAND

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 23.—An unknown three-masted vessel, probably Norwegian and presumably bound from Norway to Bremen, went ashore off Fjaltring, on the west coast of Jutland, yesterday.

Owing to the violence of the gale it was found impossible to send out the lifeboat. Rocket lines were fired at the vessel without any success, and she broke up completely.

Her crew of eighteen men clung to the rigging, but when the masts went by the board they were drowned.

PAWTUCKET BOY MISSING

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Feb. 23.—The police cannot account for the disappearance of George Ross, eight years old, son of William M. Ross, manager of the Citizens' Ice Company. He has not been home since he returned from school Wednesday afternoon.

He was last seen at the theatre, when he approached a man and had his way paid in to the show. At that time the matron of the theatre asked the boy if he thanked the gentleman for his kindness to him, and young Ross replied that he had. According to the employes of the theatre, he remained there until 10 o'clock that evening, when he left and since that time all trace of him has been lost.

Skin Tortures

From Pimples to Scrofula

From infancy to age, are instantly relieved and speedily, permanently, and economically cured by warm baths of CUTICURA SOAP and gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT, when all else fails.

7% PREFERRED STOCK

Regal Shoe Company

FOR the purpose of increasing its working capital, enlarging its facilities, operating new stores and agencies, to meet the demand for its goods already created, the Regal Shoe Company offers for public subscription $1,500,000 of its 7 per cent. Preferred stock. The Company has an authorized capital stock of $5,000,000, of which $2,500,000 is 7% preferred and $2,500,000 is common, par value of each share $100, full paid and non-assessable.

Only $1,500,000 of the Preferred Stock is offered for public subscription at par value.

This Preferred Stock is preferred both as to assets and dividends, the dividends being payable quarterly on the first day of January, April, July and October of each year.

This stock is not issued to liquidate any indebtedness. The present owners—the founders—are not selling out the business. Every dollar received from this sale of $1,500,000 of 7 per cent. Preferred Stock will be turned into the treasury of the corporation, and used for the immediate extension of its factory capacity, and for taking care of the business which is already assured.

In September, 1893, the Regal Shoe Company was started by a young man whose sole capital consisted of $1500, a practical knowledge of the shoe business, indefatigable energy, and an idea. The original investment of $1500 has grown into a business, the tangible assets and good will of which are worth more than $5,000,000.

The Regal Shoe Company up to the present time has located its chain of stores in the most difficult places as far as competition is concerned—in the large cities of the country. Yet, in spite of this fact, it has achieved an unparalleled success.

In New York City, where retail shoe competition is keenest, $32,000 worth of Regal shoes have been sold to individual purchasers in one day for cash at the standard retail prices—a record never equalled by any other shoe retailer.

Across the continent, in San Francisco, far from its base of supplies, one Regal store sells $250,000 worth each year—the largest specialty shoe business in San Francisco.

The net earnings of the Regal Shoe business for the last 11 years have been in excess of the amount necessary to pay 7% dividends on the total issue of Preferred Stock, $2,500,000, for the entire period, and it is estimated that the new capital will double the present net earnings.

The Regal business has shown an annual average increase of 49½ per cent. each year of its existence, selling only through its 122 exclusive stores and a few established agencies. And yet, today, we are reaching only one-fifth of the population of the United States.

The few exclusive agencies we have been able to supply show an increase in volume of business for the year 1906 over 1905 of 129 per cent.

On December 31, 1906, we had on file 7,369 applications for agencies, but up to the present time, on account of manufacturing limitations, only forty could be accepted.

By increasing the capital so that the manufacturing and selling facilities can be enlarged adequately and immediately, Regal stores and agencies will be located in every city and important town in the United States, and thus the already-created demand for Regal shoes in the vast territory outside that now reached by the existing chain of Regal stores will be supplied.

An Exceptional Investment Opportunity

A BETTER opportunity to share in the profits of a thoroughly established business has never before been offered to the public, because never before have there existed conditions similar to those which make this offer of stock desirable.

The exceptional security of an investment in Regal Preferred is proven by tangible assets—property in plain sight, that can be seen and felt and counted.

The Corporation owns and operates at Whitman, Mass., the largest and most completely equipped factory devoted exclusively to the making of fine shoes. All cash on hand, buildings, box factory, shoe dressing laboratories, power, heat and light plant, all real and personal property, machinery and equipment; all shoes and leather; all supplies; all the Regal chain of retail stores from London to San Francisco; are owned by the Regal Shoe Company, free and unencumbered; no mortgages, no bonds. All these assets, together with a large surplus and depreciation fund already accumulated, positively secure the holders of Preferred Stock.

The Preferred Stock is further secured by the good will of the Regal business, foreign and domestic patents and the trade-mark "Regal," having a value in the open market equal to more than the full amount of the total issue of Preferred Stock.

The stockholders are further protected by the following provision of the charter: *"No mortgage or other lien shall be placed upon any of the property of the company without the consent of holders of a majority in interest of the Preferred Stock of the Company."*

A statement by the Treasurer and Managing Director, E. J. Bliss, certified to by disinterested public accountants and appraisers of recognized authority, will be furnished to each purchaser of Preferred Stock, to the effect that the corporation owns, free and unencumbered, real, tangible assets of more than $100 for each and every share of Preferred Stock sold, not including the value of good will, foreign and domestic trade-marks, patents and other similar assets owned by the Corporation.

The net earnings for the past 11 years have been in excess of the amount necessary to pay 7 per cent. dividends on the total issue of Preferred Stock, $2,500,000, for the entire period. The latest years are the best. The current earnings are the largest in the history of the business.

Present Owners—The Founders—Not Selling Out

UP to the present time the Regal Shoe Company has been a close corporation, its ownership being vested exclusively in its founders, and each one has a keen interest in perpetuating the great success achieved.

The men actively engaged in the present management are young men in the prime of their powers, which fact eliminates for a long time the possibility of loss of prestige and earning capacity through the loss of the genius that created the business. They will continue to work on the same principles and according to the same methods which have been responsible for the rapid and profitable development of the business up to this date.

The interest which is held by them, represented by the Common Stock, cannot receive one cent of dividend until the full quarter's dividend has been paid at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on all the Preferred Stock outstanding.

The Regal Shoe Company is recognized by the shoe trade and by leading newspapers and other periodicals, like World's Work, System, National and McClure's, as being the leading shoe concern in the world, founded on the most successful and practical principles. It is frequently referred to by well known writers on business system as having the most efficient and systematic organization for the handling and perpetuation of its business.

All who are interested in this offer are cordially invited to inspect the factory at Whitman, Mass., and make a thorough investigation of the books, files and records of the Regal Company. Every facility will be afforded to all prospective purchasers of stock, or their representatives, who may come to the general offices of the Company to satisfy themselves of the soundness of the investment.

Sixty-Five Leading Banks in Largest Cities

from Boston to San Francisco, from St. Paul to New Orleans, have consented to act as depositories for receiving subscriptions and delivering stock certificates. A complete list of these banks will be mailed free on request. Or subscribers may remit direct to E. J. Bliss, Treasurer, Regal Shoe Company, 109 Summer street, Boston, Mass. Remittances should be made by express order, money order or certified check.

Subscriptions will be filled in order of their receipt. Money will draw interest from the date the subscription is received by us. The Regal Shoe Company reserves the right to reject any application or to award a smaller amount than is applied for.

A Prospectus setting forth complete facts and data will be mailed free on request, or may be obtained by calling at any Regal store. Address all inquiries, E. J. BLISS, Treasurer, 109 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

REGAL SHOE COMPANY

169 Tremont St.
109 and 113 Summer St., cor. Bedford St.

Factories, Whitman, Mass.

IN SPIRIT MESSAGES MISSING MAN TELLS SWEETHEART HE DIED IN LARCHMONT WRECK

PRINCIPALS IN LARCHMONT SPIRIT MESSAGE STORY

Miss O'Brien, Somerville girl, believes that she hears from Thomas Dixon, whom she was to wed, but who was lost in the Jay Line steamer wreck, in spirit messages that he sends through his brother, Frederick.

FREDERICK DIXON

Brother Declares Words of Comfort Come Through Him from World Beyond the Grave.

Through remarkable messages from the spirit world, which she says she has received, Miss Mary O'Brien, who lives at No. 29 Quincy street Somerville, is assured that her sweetheart, Thomas Dixon, whom she was to have wedded last Sunday following Easter, went to death in the wreck of the Joy Line steamer, Larchmont, on February 11.

Frederick Dixon, brother of Thomas Dixon, who has been missing ever since the Larchmont foundered, says that he has heard four times from his brother. The brother says that Thomas perished when the boat sank, but that his spirit is happy in the world beyond the grave.

"Tell my girl not to be worrying. I am dead and am resting comfortably," was the message from across the dark divide, according to the missing man's brother. This communication came to the Dixon home on February 12, at noon, shortly after the family had learned of the fate of the vessel. They feared that Thomas Dixon was aboard, and Mary O'Brien had gone to them with her heart full of woe for comfort.

And yesterday, seemingly in confirmation of the message which the brother asserted he received from his brother in the spirit world, came a letter from James A. De Bell, president of Cigar Maker's Union No. 16, of Providence, stating that on the day the Larchmont sailed for death Thomas Dixon had come to the office of the union for a book, and had left to board the New York Joy line boat.

"Four messages have I received from by brother, Thomas," said Frederick Dixon, who lives at No. 1 Portland street, Cambridge, to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter.

"The first was in the nature of a warning that something had happened. It came on Tuesday morning, February 12, about two hours after the wreck. I was asleep, when suddenly I was awakened by a rushing sound as though a million of small stones were slipping down a steep hillside.

"I got up and called out: 'Any trouble?' I received no answer and still the sounds continued. About 4 o'clock the noises died away and I was able to sleep.

"The next morning came the story of the wreck. We knew that Tom had started for Providence to take the boat for New York, where he was going to look for work. Soon Mary O'Brien, whom Tom was to marry on the Sunday after Easter, came crying to the house saying: 'Tom, Tom; I won't believe it!'

"I went into my office at noon and called: 'Tom, Tom, Tom,' and soon a voice, his voice, said: 'Tell my girl not to be worrying. I am dead. I am resting comfortably. I am in a boat on the right side of it. I was going to get out of my room and I got into another where some children were. It was too late for me to get out. You will see my body, but not all of my body. Tell my mother and all of my family not to be worrying. Everything is for the best.'

"Then the voice was heard no more and I knew I was alone.

"I hastened to tell Mary O'Brien, Tom's sweetheart, and told them all. She was in my own house in Portland street.

"That same Tuesday, it was at night, I was at my mother's, No. 149 Harvard street, Cambridge. I went into the parlor where Tom's picture was hanging. The folks were all in the kitchen awaiting me. I called three times:

"'Tom, Tom, Tom.'

"Suddenly, standing right in front of me, was my brother, smiling and clad as he was when he left home. He looked well and happy. 'Anything to say?' I asked him.

"'Very little, he responded in natural tones.

"'What is it you're got to say,' I demanded. 'Everybody is in the kitchen waiting for my news. Is your body in Providence or not?'

"'No, my body is not in Providence,' he said. 'Tell my family not to be crying. You will see my body just the same again.'

"Then the smile faded from his lips and he vanished. I called him again and again, but I got no further message or sign.

"On the Friday following I was in Monahan's undertaking rooms in Providence, with my brother George, who had come over from New York to help me look for the body. There were ten dead bodies in the room where we were.

"'Tom?' I cried three times.

"The room grew chill and I knew a spirit had come.

"'Don't worry, Fred,' said Tom's voice. 'I know you are doing the best you can to please my family. If anybody asks for me give them my best word. Make them feel good about me. Fred, let me rest. Goodbye.'

PAYS TRIBUTE TO MRS. EDDY

Christian Scientists of Boston to-day are much pleased at the stirring eulogy pronounced in honor of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy by Captain William A. Morse in an address before 250 members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company at a banquet yesterday at the Quincy House.

Captain Morse was declaring that his was the age of mature men. The past had been given over to the deeds of the young. Alexander had conquered the world at thirty-two and Napoleon was master of Italy when but twenty-seven.

The spirit of the present was shown in the facts that Gladstone was greatest at the age of eighty, when he was guiding the world empire of Great Britain and the Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy, at the age of eighty-six, is directing the affairs of the church which she has established.

27 VANDERBILT HORSES SAIL

Special to the Boston American.

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 23.—Twenty seven show horses from Alfred Vanderbilt's Oakland Farm stables in Portsmouth were shipped yesterday to New York, preparatory to sailing to-day on the Minnetonka for England for the international exhibition at the Olympia in London next June.

Among the lot were the unbeaten team of grays Venture and Viking, and Vanity and Vogue, and another four made up of Cabby and Storm King, Gibson Girl and Middletown Belle. Other horses in the string were King Edward, King James, Lady Kuhrey and Alert.

TO TRY TO BREAK R. I. DEADLOCK TUESDAY

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 23.—After unsuccessful attempt to break the senatorial deadlock yesterday, the Assembly adjourned to Tuesday, when the supporters of Colonel Colt, of Colonel Goddard and of present Senator Wetmore, will cast the twenty-seventh ballot.

"Jiu Jitsu" waltz is the latest fad of Paris ballrooms and is the most astounding terpsichorean novelty of the age. Read the next SUNDAY AMERICAN.

$30,000 FIRE IN NEW YORK CHURCH

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, one of the most fashionable churches in Brooklyn, was damaged by fire to the extent of $30,000 early to-day. This is the second time within two months that St. Paul's has been found blazing.

Newport belles in terror of a man who lies in ambush to suffocate girls with a mysterious drugged glove. Read the next SUNDAY AMERICAN.

FIRE DESTROYS $30,000 HOUSE

The handsome mansion of Alfred Redman, vice-president of the Bay State Trust Company of Boston, situated at West field and High streets, Dedham, was destroyed, with its contents, early to-day, causing a loss of $30,000.

The family was awakened by the smell of smoke and, going to the cellar in search of the cause, fount it filled with flames, probably the result of an overheated furnace. Two alarms were quickly sent out. The firemen found that the flames had a hold upon every part of the house, and owing to the intense cold the fighters were greatly hampered in their work. The occupants of the house escaped safely and were cared for at the house of neighbors.

Society woman plays "Raffles" in real life at a Southern resort of fashion and causes a sensational scandal. Read the next SUNDAY AMERICAN.

LADY PAGET HURT AT FETE

Special Cable from the Hearst News Service.

Copyright, 1907, by W. R. Hearst.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—Lady Arthur Paget twisted an ankle last night at her party for the King and the brilliant affair was brought to a temporary close. The entertainment was held in Lady Paget's London house.

Jeanne Granier had just finished a recitation and the hostess rose to present her to the King. As she did so her ankle twisted and she would have fallen to the floor has not the King and Count Mensdorff, the Austrian Ambassador, rushed forward and caught her. Lady Paget suffered much pain but she bore up until the party was finished.

It was only recently that she met with a serious accident and her friends now fear she will be indisposed for a long time.

To learn all about the new fabrics used this Spring for fashionable women's gowns read the next SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BAY STATE RED MEN AT MAINE POW-WOW

BANGOR, Me., Feb. 23.—Over 700 Red Men from Maine and Massachusetts began a big pow-wow in City Hall last night. Wirrpurkeet Tribe of Lynn, Mass., is exemplifying the degrees.

RAMLEH

TURKISH CIGARETTES

Haven't you often wished for a cigarette that was tasty without being heavy—one that was smooth and mellow without being insipidly mild?

Then try the RAMLEH—you'll find it is exactly what you want.

The RAMLEH has "taste" without being too heavy—and a smooth, mellow fragrance that never tires—the very quality you so often look for, but so seldom find.

Try a box to-day.

10c. for 10

Sold everywhere

S. ANARGYROS, Mfr., 111 Fifth Ave., New York

Report of the Examining Committee of Policyholders of the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston

Elwyn G. Preston (Chairman)
Treasurer the R. H. White Co.
Formerly Secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce.

Mortimer B. Mason
Of the firm of S. D. Warren & Co., Paper Manufacturers.

David H. Carroll.
Vice-President and Treasurer of the Consolidated Cotton Duck Company and President of the Merrimac and Manufacturers Association of Baltimore.

To the Policyholders of the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company:

The undersigned Committee, elected by the Policyholders of the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company at the Annual Meeting held February 12, 1906, has completed its examination of the affairs of the Company and makes the following report:

Your Committee has not attempted to investigate the technical details of the Life Insurance business, its attention having been devoted mainly to the examination of the Annual Statement of the Company, which it has verified, and to the inspection of the securities and other property composing its assets, in the physical examination of which it has been assisted by the Eastern Audit Company of Boston.

The bonds owned by the Company are of high character, well distributed, and form the largest single item of the Assets. Conditions in the investment market during the past year have not been favorable to bond values, and the Company's holdings were very naturally affected, in common with the holdings of all other investors. The situation is probably temporary, however, and with the return to normal market conditions these securities should show the usual excess of value over the figures at which they are carried on the books.

The mortgages, all first liens, and aggregating $13,961,702.48, in the opinion of the Committee have been placed with excellent judgment, and there is not a dollar held under foreclosure. Out of the great number of parcels included in this item, only one piece was taken under foreclosure proceedings during the year, and that has since been sold. These facts, and the presence in the mortgage accounts of but $1,057.41 of overdue, unpaid interest, out of a total interest payment on the mortgages of $659,825.70, furnish convincing testimony to the care with which these investments have been made.

The value of the real estate has been increased $574,242.39 during the year by the construction of a large addition to the Home Office Building, the only real estate owned by the Company. This addition, besides providing needed room for the increasing business of the Company, will add substantially to the offices available for rental purposes.

Your Committee has been impressed, during the course of its investigation, with the fine office organization of the Company and the completeness of the system under which the business is conducted. In no branch of the work have we seen any evidence of other than a disposition on the part of the officers and employes to conduct the business of the Company on careful business lines.

The Committee has been given every assistance in its work of investigation by the officers of the Company, and all information required by the Committee has been promptly furnished.

The following is a summary of the Assets and Liabilities:

ASSETS.

Loans on Mortgages	$13,961,702.48
Loans on Collaterals	480,000.00
Loans on Company's Policies	1,862,527.00
Book Value of Real Estate	3,417,551.36
Book Value of Bonds	20,802,807.81
Premium Notes on Policies in force	179,118.81
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies, at Interest	435,000.60
Cash in Banks and Company's Office (Less $6,084.55, Agents' Deposits in Bay of Bonds)	41,223.89
Loans on Personal Security	24,153.91
Interest and Rents Due and Accrued	592,929.50
Uncollected and Deferred Premiums (Net)	1,116,951.99
Agents' Balances	9,101.65
	42,791,833.99
Deduct Items not Admitted by Insurance Department	58,984.68
Total Admitted Assets	**$42,732,849.12**

LIABILITIES.

Death Claims and Endowments in process of adjustment or settlement	$152,283.53
Present Value of Amounts not yet due on Matured Instalment Policies	125,939.00
Premiums paid in advance	197,899.47
Interest paid in advance	1,511.63
Dividends payable to Policyholder contingent upon Settlement of Outstanding Premiums	63,870.96
Dividends held on deposit awaiting order of Policyholders	11,217.97
Dividends apportioned, payable in 1907	270,588.30
Amount awaiting apportionment upon Five Year Dividend Policies	592,334.00
Liability on Policies cancelled and entitled to Cash Surrender Value	213,567.00
Approved Medical Fees, Bills, etc.	89,466.42
Net Premium Reserve as computed by Mass. Ins. Dept.	38,288,053.00
Extra Reserve held by the Company	192,174.00
Contingent Fund for possible depreciation of Assets	427,328.40
Surplus	4,397,093.85
Total as above	**$42,732,849.12**

Respectfully submitted,

ELWYN G. PRESTON,
MORTIMER B. MASON,
DAVID H. CARROLL,
Examining Committee.

Boston, January 31, 1907

Evelyn Thaw's Greatest Ordeal in Court Will Come on Monday

NIGHTLY HER MOTHER, MRS. HOLMAN, IS IN TELEPHONIC COMMUNICATION WITH JEROME, WHO IS PREPARING NEW INQUISITION FOR THE YOUNG WIFE. FOR THE BEST ANALYTICAL ARTICLES BY WRITERS OF NATIONAL FAME READ THE

Boston Sunday American

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Innermost Mysteries of the Human Heart Are Laid Bare in This Amazing Series of

CONFESSIONS OF A WOMAN IN LOVE

By a Well-Known Society Woman

THIS is the sixth of a series of articles by a well-known society woman, in which she remorselessly analyzes her own heart and—a woman's undying love. You may know who this woman is. The AMERICAN will be glad to receive brief letters on the subject.

WHAT DO YOU THINK of this woman's love? And what of the man—can he love so ardently? Does the love of the man or the woman endure longest? Send your letters to HEART EDITOR, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80 Summer street, Boston.

PART VI.

Continued from Yesterday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

Copyright, 1907, by American Journal Examiner.

I BELIEVE that there are many who will believe that my love, as I have expressed it, is too exotic to last. That it is of an orchid-like fragility —sweet, pretty, impassioned, but evanescent!

Alas! That I could make you know the centuries to come. Useless to say I will not know, or that I will not care. I know I shall know—and care!

Inseparable

That is the tragedy of passion. That is what pain pathos upon love and stamps desire with futility. Every man and woman who has known love, knows, also, this fear. They are inseparable.

I feel that it would be wise, no doubt, to blame this morbid mood upon the weather.

Or, more truly, still upon his absence. If he should walk into the room this minute, every trace of cloud and sorrow would vanish. The sun would shine for me, even though it poured torrents out side, and I would succeed in banishing the fear. For the time being, I would be happy. That is one of the contradictions of the heart. As I told you before, it is a stupid sort of thing, any way, and couldn't reason to save its life, and that, at least, you will admit is true.

Sometimes I wonder what sort of wife he thinks I am going to make—sometimes I ask him. His replies are never satisfactory. I know that he isn't telling the truth, because he is too optimistic. He doesn't know that he is untruthful. It's just that he's a little self-deceived. Only the other evening I put the question to him again, trying to give him little hints as to what Jo would have to endure in the future. He is overconsiderate, or else, as I said before, he knows me better than I know myself.

I said: "Glad pity you for going to be married to me!"

And he said, reverently and gravely—which I wasn't: "Glad pity me if I were not going to be married to you."

"I shall make you miserable."

"You will make me happy."

"I am irritable."

"But I am quite reliable enough for both of us."

The Truth.

Then I thought for a moment and said: "Why did you ask me to marry you, anyway?"

And his answer stopped my foolish tongue, for he said, quite truthfully, "Because both of us wanted to be!"

I believe the red mounted to my face, as it does on occasion, and I was quite mortified. Afterwards I recovered and said, "True as you live! For if you had not asked me, I should certainly have asked you!"

Evasions are what enhance and discount love. If I pretended to be perfectly happy—which I decidedly am not!—then I should be putting a fictitious value upon the most debatable article of emotional commerce. Moreover, if I say I am not happy, then I discount that same article, atrociously. But worse still, there is no comfortable, happy medium to be enjoyed. I cannot express myself thus and so with exactitude, and be truthful. I must keep digging and pounding out a most unsymmetrical whole, something that cannot be defined in mere words, or fitted with phrases.

What seems true to-day is untrue to-morrow—yet love, itself, is the same, always.

Some day there may come a clever philosopher who will fit a brain to the heart, and so permit it to explain its mysteries.

"Man is born to trouble as the sparks fire upward," or something like that. I am not clever at quotations, and may not have it exactly, although it sounds right in this case.

But I can tell you something much better and truer than that—if woman is not. Man may be born for trouble—undoubtedly he—but it is woman who hunts it for him, finds it and offers it to him on a platter, all nicely cooked and garnished.

A woman is never happy until she has distilled all the trouble within reach—and then, by the very nature of things, she can't be happy. A woman in love is a perfect fiend at that sort of thing. She spends twice as much time in hunting trouble as she does in just sitting down and being happy and ignorantly contented.

Women are not philosophers, and never will be. For one thing, they dote on tears, and tears have no place in philosophy.

The woman in love is the spirit of unrest and the soul of discontent.

Let me tell you what I did to make a bigger fool of myself than I was already—which is saying much.

Things were going much too smoothly in my affair to suit me. ("Affair" isn't exactly the word I would choose, either, but it comes handily. So, keeping in mind what the course of true love should be, I said to him: "Tell me about some of those other women you have loved."

He looked slightly bored, but he did, which amounts to the same thing, and instead of slowly revealing the existence of any other woman in his life, which is what a man with a particle of understanding of women would have done, he said: "Why should you want to know?"

"Man may be born for trouble, but it is woman who offers it to him on a platter, all nicely cooked and garnished."

Who Is This Mysterious Woman in Love?

I am 26 years old.
At 16 I began to receive the attentions of men.
At 19 I married.
At 22 I was a widow.
At 26 I fell in LOVE!

Do you know who this mysterious woman is? Can you even guess? Read her article to-day and the continuation of her CONFESSIONS.

Dear God! Why should I want to know? Can you imagine, then, how ably and completely I went up into the air!

"Why should I want to know?" I repeated with vicious emphasis. "Why should I want to know? Why shouldn't I simply be mad with jealousy at the very thought that any other woman has been dear to you? How can you be so stupid—how can you ask such a thing?"

"Now, M——," he said tenderly, calling me by his own particular pet name, "try, if you can, to be reasonable."

This was adding insult to injury.

"Oh! You think because I am a woman I can't be reasonable? You think——"

"I think you can be very foolish," (in our own consciousness so do I,) "deceived, perhaps—I am pretty sure of it. I've had a clean life, but if I should deliberately tell you that there had been no other women in it—if I should attempt to make you think I never had had any passing fancies in matters of that sort, then—quite frankly—I should be lying to you. Do you wish me to lie to you?"

Shocked!

Now, what is a woman to do with a man like that? I didn't love him so much, I should hate him, I think.

I replied, passionately: "A thousand times—yes! I love the truth, for if you were not truthful you would be no man for me, and you are always saying that, don't speak of my truthfulness!"

Then, as I expected, he was shocked. I think above all things he hates to have a woman say anything like a swear—and that was why I said it. I had hoped he would be shocked. Hadn't he shocked me?

When he recovered sufficiently to speak without reproaching me—as in his heart he wanted to do—he said stiffly, "If I am not mistaken, you threaten to upset up yourself."

And so, I remembered, I did.

Wasn't that funny? I did, all right. It was my fault—and I'm not sure—and I wonder why I did.

I wonder why I was so insane—such a mixture of fool and lunatic.

Now, I know perfectly well that he must have been fond of other women, although he was never fond enough to marry any of them, while I—but we are not talking about me. Besides, he persists in not getting jealous, anyway.

Part VII. of these amazing revelations will be published in Monday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

If You Have Money or Time to Give, Help the Children

By Beatrice Fairfax

IF this country is going to hold its place in the future as the greatest of all nations proper attention must now be paid to the welfare of its future citizens.

That means that the children of today must be cared for morally and physically. They are the mothers and fathers of the future. If their minds and bodies are stunted and warped by misery and ignorance during their infancy and childhood, how can they possibly become fine men and women?

Philanthropy should first be turned toward bettering the conditions of the children.

It is not the men and women of today who are of the greatest importance to the future, it is the children of to-day.

The city is responsible for the education of its future citizens. That it does not live up to its responsibility is a lamentable fact.

Children are like flowers, they must have fresh air, light, proper nourishment, in order to thrive. There are thousands of children in the big cities who rarely see the sunlight, who are obliged to play in dark, noisome, filthy streets.

They live in crowded miserable, tenements, sleeping in rooms that have never known the light of day nor a breath of fresh air.

There are a few public playgrounds in the city, but there are not one-quarter as many as there should be. In every crowded district there should be great airy day nurseries where overworked mothers could leave their babies during the day.

The milk depots should be increased in number so that every baby could have pure milk.

Gymnasiums for both girls and boys should be in every district.

The other day I sat in the hall of a famous restaurant and watched the children trooping down stairs from a dancing school. It was a pretty sight. Every girl and boy was exquisitely dressed and attended by a capable nurse or proud mother.

I had gone through Salem street in the morning—Salem street with its tenements and its poisoned atmosphere. Salem street was full of children, children who had just as much right to God's sunshine as the children at the dancing school.

They had the right, poor babies, but there was no one to see that they got it.

Supposing you planted a rose bush in a dark, stifling cellar and did nothing to develop it and then planted one in a beautiful, sunny garden, and gave it all your loving care, which bush would you expect to bear the most beautiful blossoms?

There are just as many divine possibilities in the child born on Salem street as in the child born on Commonwealth avenue. But the possibilities need care to train them in the right direction.

All movements for the bettering of the race must begin with the children, and by the next generation decided results will show.

Help the children, give them a chance to develop.

The more that is done for them the less need there will be for prisons and reformatories in the future.

Do not let all help go to the ailing children, the well ones need just as much moral help as the sickness need physical. Give them fresh air and diverting occupation. Keep the restless little minds and hands busy and interested.

If you have time or money to give toward any cause give it to something that will help the children.

Expert Advice on Health and Beauty

BIND on the stomach will be relieved if the child is placed on its back and with the hand kneaded the stomach as you would bread, but with less force.

Hangnails can be cured if the ends of the fingers are kept well greased for a few days after the first joint.

When a cut will not heal, saturate a piece of absorbent cotton with coal oil and bind on.

Apples and cider taken in large quantities will be found more pleasant and quite as effective as a dose of castor oil.

Prunes can also be taken in large quantities and will have the same effect.

Hold a bruised finger in a cup of hot water for a few minutes and it will prevent further trouble. The water should be as hot as it is possible to stand it. Gatherings and runarounds can be successfully treated in the same manner.

Certain kinds of toothache can be relieved by painting the gums with a solution of equal parts iodine and one-half glycerin. If there is a cavity in the tooth fill it with a piece of absorbent cotton in oil of cloves, tincture of myrrh or laudanum and place it in the cavity.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 120 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form.

Write out your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN 80 Summer street.

SCALLOPED OYSTERS

INTO a shallow baking dish spread a light layer of bread or cracker crumbs, then a layer of oysters, seasoning well with salt, pepper and bits of butter; alternate the layers of crumbs until the dish is full, having the last or top layer of the crumbs. Pour over this enough oyster juice and milk to moisten it. Bake in a hot oven until browned.

MISS ESTHER BRYLL.
No. 156 So. Second street, New Bedford.

APPLE CATSUP

PEAL and quarter one dozen tart apples; stew till soft and press through a sieve. To one quart of sifted apple add one cup sugar, one teaspoon each of pepper, cloves and mustard, also two teaspoons of cinnamon and two onions chopped very fine. Stir all together; add a tablespoon of salt and a quart of vinegar. Place over fire and cook 20 minutes. Bottle hot and seal in air-tight bottles or jars. This makes an excellent relish.

MRS. C. W. FITCH.
Morrisville, Vt.

MOUNTAIN DEW PUDDING

FOUR crackers rolled very fine, one pint milk, yolks of two eggs, piece of butter size of a walnut. Stir all together and bake half an hour in buttered pudding dish. Beat the whites of the eggs to a froth with one-half cup sugar, flavor; put on top of pudding and bake fifteen minutes. Eat while warm.

MRS. G. MAGNUSSEN.
No. 151 O street, South Boston.

CREAMED TOAST

PINT of milk, and let boil; add two tablespoons of flour mixed with a little water to milk and let boil till it thickens; add piece of butter, size of a walnut, and a piece of lard; dip in a dish of hot water and a pinch of salt; lay on deep platter and pour milk over it.

MISS GRACE GALLAGHER.
No. 108 Washington street, Peabody.

CAKE PUDDING

THREE cups of cake crumbs, rolled fine; two cups of milk, two cups of flour, one cup of molasses, one teaspoon each of salt and soda, one cup of raisins or currants, chopped fine, one cup steam two and one-half hours. Serve with whipped cream or a pudding sauce. One-half this recipe will serve five or six people.

MRS. HOWARD SMITH.
No. 264 South Warren avenue, Brockton.

Feminine Fashion Fads and Fancies

NEWEST coiffure combs are of enormous proportions, with immense square tops of amber, tortoise or silvery shell. Little women will appear quite top-heavy under their weight.

Cute and saucy are the terms that best describe the Spring hat, as it is presaged in advance models for southern wear. The is small, coquettishly bent and twisted, and of that delightfully piquant becomingness which women who like small millinery avoided in vain for several years.

Gold lace is not so impossibly gorgeous as it sounds, when it is the delicate fairy-like fabric now shown at the lace counters. This is the stuff to make the dainty frocks for the delicate friends overlaid with fine gold strands, and the effect on a filmy white frock would be delightful.

Short coats distinguish most of the smartest early costumes shown for Florida wear. No doubt they will be worn all the longer cont will be worn, but a jaunty, fitted jacket, reaching just to the hips, is oftenest seen.

A new trimming is a banding of sheer French batiste, hand-embroidered with coin spots of a medium size and close together. This makes a very pretty decoration for wash frocks.

FINGER MARKS

TO remove finger marks from doors, rub the finger marks with a clean piece of flannel dipped in kerosene oil. The marks will disappear like magic. After-ward wipe with a clean cloth wrung out of hot water to take away the odor. This is better than using soap and water, as it does not destroy the paint. Kerosene oil is also excellent for cleaning varnished hall doors which face a dusty roadway.

IN CASE OF EMERGENCY.

IF in case of sudden illness you have no night-light at hand, an ordinary candle can be made to do duty very well by lighting a new candle, and letting it burn till the top surface is flat. Blow out the candle, and sprinkle finely powdered salt all over the flat surface and up to the base part of the wick. This simple method makes the light to be best, and also makes the candle burn much longer.

USE; DON'T ABUSE PERFUMES

THE use of perfumery dates from the very earliest ages, and no doubt originated in religious observances.

To offer perfumes was an act of profound homage, and several passages in the Old Testament prove that they were used at a very early date among the Hebrews.

They entered largely into the life of the ancient Egyptians, and their women rendered themselves delightful by refined and delicate essences. The Greeks and Romans indulged in costly perfumes, indeed it grew to such a pitch that at length a law had to be passed to restrain the excesses indulgence.

Nowadays the art of the perfumer has reached a high degree of refinement.

Effect on the Mind

French women are very discriminate and use delicate scents, but English and American women are less careful and often remind one of a perfumer's shop.

We all know with what persistence certain scents fix themselves upon the memory, and while there is nothing more unpleasant than the proximity of a person who has been too lavish in her use of essences, the woman who thoroughly understands the use of perfumes is sure to please the most fastidious.

Young girls should confine themselves to simple essences of flowers, such as white rose, jasmine, etc., for youth should suggest fragrance rather than a sweet.

Not only is perfumery essentially an article of luxury, and should be of the best, but it must also appeal to the artistic perception of the individual. It has been said that a woman's character may be gauged by her choice of perfumes.

There are supposed to exercise a certain effect upon the mind, Violets predispose to piety; musk, amiativeness; jasmine, sensitiveness; geranium, tenderness.

To Distribute Perfumes

The fashionable woman only uses one scent, and allows the merest and the most subtle aroma to impregnate her belongings. Only the faintest odor must be diffused from her garments. Her lingerie is rinsed in perfumed water; she has sachets made to fit the drawers and sleeves of her wardrobes—these are scented with violets or the special scent she cultivates—even her trunks are lined with some delicate and sweetly scented preparation.

One of the most lasting and delicious of all perfumes is iris powder, and another excellent recipe is to mix oil of lavender with cyprus powder and orris root and powdered tonkin beans.

Gloves can be perfumed as follows:

Extract of ambergris.....6 drops
Spirit of wine.....2 ounces

Mix well together and damp the inside of the glove with a piece of sponge.

Pure Lavender Water

Lavender water, next to eau de cologne, is used in the sick room on account of its refreshing qualities. To be pure it should be colorless, so that it may leave no stain when sprinkled on the bed linen.

Perfumed baths have a good effect on the skin, but are very expensive. A little toilet vinegar added to the water gives a delightful sense of freshness.

It should always be made at home, as often acetic acid forms an ingredient of the bought vinegars, and that is most injurious to the skin, drying it up, and producing wrinkles. An excellent recipe for a toilet vinegar is

Eau de cologne	Six ounces
Tincture of benzoin	Two drams
Odeuse vinegar	Three pints

Mix all together and let it stand for a month, shaking the bottle frequently and strain into small bottles for use.

Although the scent communicated by fresh flowers is ephemeral, it is exceedingly pleasant while it lasts, and muslin sachets, filled with mignonette, meadow sweet or roses and powdered orris root, give them a very delicate and sweet fragrance.

There's All a Vast Difference Between a Reasonable and a Lavish Use of Scents by Women

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

NOT UNLUCKY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Would you kindly inform me if it is considered unlucky for a bride to make her wedding gown, as I have always made my own gowns and would like to know if it would be proper to make it? And also if the bridegroom is supposed to buy the gown.

M. C. B.

IT is very nice for a bride to be able to make her wedding gown herself. She can put sentiment and happiness into every stitch, but she must not think of allowing the bridegroom to pay for it. That is not at all customary, and would not do at all.

BETTER PERSUADE FOLKS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty-two years old and go with a gentleman five years my senior. My parents object to him calling at the house to see me. We both love each other and the only obstacle in the way is the objection of my parents. Now, Miss Fairfax, what would you advise me to do? Should I give him up entirely, or should I try and persuade my parents to waive their objections? His parents do not object to my going with him.

C. B.

TRY to win your parents' consent to the friendship. As I do not know what your parents object to in the man, I cannot advise you to go contrary to their wishes. I dare say you will be able to win their consent.

ASK HIM TO RETURN THEM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady, and for the past year and a half have been going with a gentleman for friendship's sake. During that time I wrote him many personal letters. Now, as I think it is time for our friendship to cease, though for no particular reason, do you think it is proper for me to ask him to return my letters, as I am willing to return his and would not like to leave mine in his possession?

VERA.

YES, ask him to return your letters and tell him that you are returning his. It is a great mistake to say anything in a letter that you can possibly regret having said. I am sure he has no particular reason if you write a courteous note asking for them.

A SELFISH MAN

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady twenty-five years old and have kept company with a gentleman for three years. In all that time he has never mentioned marriage. I am not in any great hurry to get married, but I would like to know his intentions. He has given me some very good times, and travels a great distance to come and see me. Now, when in others company with this gentleman he slights me, and is always the first one to go, never wants to be in my company alone in my home. I have grown to love him, but fear that I am wasting time. Do you think he really cares for me, acting as he does?

I

IT is hard to know just what his intentions are. You say he travels a long distance just to be with you. That certainly looks as though he cared. Men don't put themselves out unless they want to, so he must want to see you or he would not come. And yet he does not treat you kindly when he does see you. I do not understand his not wanting to be alone with you. If he has been paying attention to you for three years, it is time he gave some sign of his intentions. Next time he comes try being a little indifferent to him. Show interest in some other man. That may wake him up a trifle.

Shoppers' Guide in Sunday American

Because of the holiday yesterday "Best Bargain" hints for Monday are omitted from this page today.

A COMPLETE GUIDE TO SHOPPERS will be published in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. An effort will be made to call attention to genuine money-saving values only.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

LADIES' SHIRT WAIST

No. 5,546—Vests are a prominent feature in some of the latest designs for shirt waists, shown to good advantage in this waist of dark blue taffeta. The closing is effected invisibly on the left side, or the vest may be buttoned under the edges on each side. The sleeves are gathered into deep cuffs that fit the arm closely. Most of the season's materials are suited to the model, such as cashmere, mohair, poncee, linen and voile. The medium size will require three yards of 36-inch material.

No. 5,546—Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,546.
SIZE.....
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Boston American Spring and Summer Catalogue for 1907 Is Now Ready

YOUR catalogue contains between 400 and 500 of the very latest designs for ladies, misses' and children's garments, also illustrated lessons on the making of fine lingerie and baby clothes, including the various embroidery stitches for the same, and 150 floor plans for cottages and how to build them. Price of catalogue, 10 cents. Send money or stamps to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston.

Deformed Noses

The very prominence of the nose makes its appearance of the greatest importance. The straightening of crooked noses and correcting of all deformities, whether from birth, accident or disease, are reduced to a science at John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute. Physicians and surgeons of the highest standing make this work a careful study, and will be glad to give advice about the nose, ears, mouth or any facial disfigurements. Address Dept. K., 58 Winter St., Boston.

BE IN STYLE
New Fabrics for.. Spring Gowns
Described by the GREATEST FASHION AUTHORITY
LOOK YOUR BEST
Pictures Comment Thaw Trial News By Best Writers & Artists
Read the Boston Sunday American

VARIETY OF ENTERTAINMENT MARKS BOSTON'S WELCOME TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT TO-DAY

Nation's Executive Is Kept Busy On Brief Visit—Pleasure and Business Combined In Day's Work.

Continued from First Page.

Station. At Ayer a special engine was waiting, and when the car which came that far on the Montreal Express, which left the North station at 11:15 o'clock, was dropped off at Ayer, it was at once attached to this engine and taken to Groton.

To Spend Day at Groton.

It is at Groton that Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Longworth and Miss Roosevelt will spend the rest of the day and to-night, and where they will be joined by the President to-morrow. After he and they have spent several hours there to-morrow with Kermit Roosevelt they will return to Washington.

While their car was being transferred in Boston to-day the women of the President party were all of Mrs. Lee's.

The President had been at Dr. Bigelow's house for only a few minutes before breakfast was served. He and his host breakfasted leisurely. Two of the secret service men stayed in the house during the meal. Plain clothes detectives were scattered in the street outside.

Bandaged Hand Suspected.

The attention of these detectives was attracted early to a young man whose right hand was covered with a fine bandage of chief. They asked his name and address, accepted the story that his hand had been hurt and that he was merely a curiosity seeker; but they watched him all the time that he remained in front of the house.

At 10 o'clock a carriage was driven to the curb, and Governor Guild got out and entered Dr. Bigelow's house.

He had his respects to the President and remained chatting with him for ten minutes.

When he came out he said that President Roosevelt had told him that he was in very good health and spirits.

The President himself came out a few minutes later.

He wore a silk hat and a frock coat, gray trousers and heavy black shoes. A thick overcoat of dark brown was thrown on his fingers. He wore a blue silk muffler round his throat, with which he has at ways had trouble.

A small crowd that remained in front of Dr. Bigelow's until the President came out cheered him as he appeared.

As he stepped into his carriage ten was ons loaded with coal were passing. Each of the coal teamsters uncovered as he saw the President, and the latter acknowledged their salute.

He was driven to No. 62 Mt. Vernon street, where he was present at the christening of the son of Captain Guy Murchie, who had served the Rough Riders. While at the Murchie's President Roosevelt met Bishop Lawrence. The latter offered to send his automobile for Dr. Bigelow's latter to take the President to Chestnut Hill, there to call upon Mrs. Lee, who has been ill. This offer the President accepted.

A few minutes later he was driven to the publishing house of Houghton, Mifflin & Company. He remained there for half an hour, and when he emerged he had two books in his hand. He reentered the carriage, and was driven back to Dr. Bigelow's.

Auto Calls at Dr. Bigelow's.

At 11 o'clock Bishop Lawrence, in a big touring car with a limousine body, called at Dr. Bigelow's. The carriage in which the President had travelled until now was dismissed. George Hardy, who for years is the driver who drove President McKinley the last time he visited Boston. To-day he drove a fine pair of bays.

At fifteen minutes after 11 the President entered the touring car in which Bishop Lawrence had arrived. With him Dr. Bigelow was Dr. Bigelow. The automobile set off at a high speed south in Beacon street.

The automobile made no stop until Mrs. Lee's house in Chestnut Hill was reached. Here the President descended and went in to pay his respects to the mother of Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth and Mrs. Ethel Roosevelt and spent the morning there.

They left a few minutes before the Press Bureau arrived and started for Boston.

After a stay of a few minutes at Mrs. Lee's the President and the Bishop set off in automobile again and was driven to Cambridge.

Here he went to the clubhouse of the Spee Club, of which he was one of the luncheon. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., was made a member of this club his first year when he was a freshman. The President is also a member of the club.

PRESIDENT'S PROGRAM FOR BAY STATE VISIT

9:15—President Roosevelt and his party arrives at the Back Bay Station.

9:12—President Roosevelt driven with Dr. W. S. Bigelow to the latter's house. No. 60 Beacon street.

9:30—Breakfasts with Dr. Bigelow.

10:00—Governor Guild calls upon the President.

10:05—President at Christening of Donald Murchie, son of Guy Murchie, at No. 62 Mount Vernon street.

10:25—Goes to the office of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Xmas—Bishop Lawrence's lodge.

1:00—Attends lunch at Sphinx Club.

2:30—Addresses Harvard Union.

4:00—Attends informal reception at Hasty Pudding Club.

4:30—Visits his son's room at Dunster Hall.

6:30—Dines at Porcellian Club.

PRESIDENT ACTS AS BOY'S GODFATHER

In addition to his other numerous activities to-day, President Roosevelt found time to act at a double christening, the function which seemed to give much pleasure to the famous exponent of anti-race suicide.

The christening was at the home of Captain and Mrs. Guy Murchie, No. 62 Mt. Vernon street. The young principals in the event were Donald Murchie, the two-year old son of Guy Murchie, Jr., who has attained the brief dignity of some three weeks.

Double Christening.

President Roosevelt acted as godfather to Master Donald Murchie, and Governor of New York served in the same capacity for the younger son of the house of Murchie.

The old friendship between Captain Murchie and President Roosevelt, dating back before the days of the Spanish war, made the presence of the national executive very suitable at this important event in the Murchie family.

Guy Murchie, Harvard '95, was asked by President Roosevelt, then Secretary of the Navy, to recruit what collegians he could for the famous Rough Rider regiment which Mr. Roosevelt was organizing. Mr. Murchie secured several men, and a captaincy in the troop and founded a firm friendship with the President in the war times following.

After the war Captain Murchie returned to Boston, started in law and married Miss Frances Donald, daughter of Dr. Donald of Winchester. Donald, B. D., then rector of Trinity Church.

The first child of this union was the baby who was to-day christened. Donald, after the maternal grandfather. The christening had been delayed for this particular advent of the President, of which it had been known a few months ago that the President would be in town. Hence the little baby's name of a second baby gave opportunity to make the ceremony doubly notable.

Captain Murchie hoped to have General Leonard Wood, his old commander, present to-day, but the general was unable to attend. But all his place. He had asked Frank McCoy of the United States Cavalry to act for him as the President's military aids, to act in his place.

Bishop Lawrence Officiates.

President Roosevelt, after breakfast at the residence of Dr. William Sturgis Bigelow of No. 60 Beacon street, went to the Murchie residence. Captain McCoy, brilliant in official gold lace, was on hand. The Right Rev. Bishop William Lawrence of the Eastern Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts, performed the double christening ceremony.

It is authoritatively stated that both babies were exceedingly well behaved during this important occasion, though neither showed that rightful appreciation of the distinguished honor they were receiving.

POLICE AND FIREMEN GUARD PRESIDENT

Secret Service Men Murphy, Connell and Sloan accompanied President Roosevelt to Boston. They were almost continually at his elbow. As soon as the President went to the residence of Dr. Bigelow the secret service men took positions in the front hallway. Murphy has been with the President on many of his trips, and was detailed to ride with him on the train to Boston. He was also with the President on his trip to the Isthmus of Panama.

The Boston Police Department was represented by nine inspectors in citizens' dress. They were in command of Inspector Pierce. Pierce went into the Bigelow house with the President, and the other inspectors stationed themselves around the house. Among the Inspectors were Abbott, Pierson, Sheehan, Knox, Douglas, Morrissey, Smith and Burr.

Under command of Captain Peabody, ten of Boston's biggest policemen, in full uniform, stationed themselves outside the front door of the Bigelow residence, where they stayed as long as the President of the United States was within.

Over the department co-operated with the police in making the President safe during his stay in Boston. Fire Chief Dodge, at Dr. Bigelow's house more than ten minutes before a chemical engine drew up before the door. Councilsmember Wells of the fire department was sent to Dr. Bigelow and it was at his suggestion that the fire apparatus was stationed here for use should emergency arise.

PRESIDENT TO SEE SON INITIATED AT PORCELLIAN CLUB

At 1 o'clock President Roosevelt visits the Sphinx Club, No. 72 Mount Auburn street, opposite University Hall, to be guest of his son, Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., who was taken into the club last year while still a freshman.

After lunch President Roosevelt will go to the Harvard Union, where he will address the students and faculty of the college at 2:30.

Two thousand tickets have already been distributed and as many more will probably be distributed before the address. Admission can only be had by members of the Union upon presentation at the Union office of any ticket issued. Those to whom they are given admission tickets, which they must have, will be admitted to the hall, leaving good prices for tickets.

After the address of the President, the president will make an informal call at the Hasty Pudding Club rooms on Holyoke street, Cambridge. The Pudding is one of the clubs and as such will pay his respects to the undergraduate institution. The club will receive the President merely informally.

The President will then go to his son's initiation at the Porcellian Club, where he will remain until time for the initiation dinner at the Porcellian club to-night. He will be taken into the society. The strictest secrecy will be observed by the members of the club will attend.

The President will then go to Groton and join the rest of his party, Mrs. Longworth and Mrs. Roosevelt, who went to the Kermit Roosevelt home.

DR. 'WILLIE' BIGELOW PRESIDENT'S HOST, A POPULAR BACHELOR

Dr. "Willie" Sturgis Bigelow, the bachelor par excellence of Boston society, is the man who is to be the host of President Roosevelt and family during their brief stay in this city.

All Boston society knows "Willie" Bigelow, the aristocratic good fellow, boy virtuoso, connoisseur, club man and bachelor. And every Boston society matron who is exciting about for a suitable match for her daughter thinks of "Willie" Bigelow with large despondency and a little sigh. For the young doctor seems supremely contented with his luxurious bachelorhood. He is a keen judge of men, and has a wide circle of friends, with whom he mingles in the uncertain society of the house of Bigelow is alone an institution in Boston, and a stranger to a traveler. It is a bachelor fashion, too. It is adapted to a distinguished host who will entertain when he arrive.

It is filled with bric-a-brac and objects of art. Nothing in the house is a superb collection collected by the present occupant during several years residence in Europe and themain.

As a clubman, Dr. Bigelow is known by none in Boston. He is a popular member of several clubs, but his favorite resort is the Tavern and the Somerset, where he entertains his friends. And his sporting proclivities are also indulged in at the Country Club, of which he is a member. Dr. Bigelow is also a member of the college associations of Harvard, the Hasty Pudding Club, Lodge, through whom he became acquainted with Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and the famous old Harvard "Willie" entered Harvard as an undergraduate. He was popular through his university days and made friendships which have remained firm ever since.

SOME HARVARD MEN CO-INITIATES WITH THEODORE, JR.

Among the Harvard men to be inducted into the Porcellian Club with Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., to-night are Shaun Kelly, his roommate; F. W. Higbee, one of his intimate friends; W. H. Coolidge, Jr., Sanborn, and E. M. Pickman; C. L. Appleton, Jr., and Ralph Bradley, all members of the junior class. In all there will probably be ten juniors and four sophomores initiated on this occasion.

Although the Porcellian Club has never published a list of its members, the following are a few of the men now in the club: '07, Shaun Kelly, Fall River; '08, H. Tweed, jr.; '08, L. Pickman; '07, G. Whitney; '08, J. P. Morgan, jr.; '08, Morgan; '08, D. P. Stone; '08, E. S. Webster; '08, W. S. Eliot; '08, H. Eliot; '08, S. D. Warren, jr.; '08, S. D. Warren, jr.; '08, Ramsey; '08; C. L. Hay; '08, and P. H. Weld; '08.

Mystery in Initiation.

The initiations to the Porcellian club take place always on the second Saturday after the mid-year examinations. Some two or three weeks before this date a list of the men to be initiated is posted on the club's membership room. Each member entitled to be in his room at 6 P. M. on the day in question, which this year is to-day.

Some time to-day each of these same men will receive a telegram telling him where to report at the clubhouse at a certain special hour in the evening, dressed in the jockey suit of green and white, the club colors, which is sent him with the notice.

These notes come from the secretary of the club, and are signed "Secretary of Initiate," and after the secretary's address the words, "Important." No one except the favored few know exactly what happens during the initiation, but it is believed that they are mixed up in some way with the Hasty Pudding Club of Cambridge. The members of the club will celebrate the occasion by a dinner in the Porcellian Club, or the Hasty Club, as it is definitely known, several hours after midnight.

About 10:30, when the last initiate has become a full-fledged member, and departed to the clubhouses of his own, he remains in reunion sometimes until dawn.

CHARGE HE STOLE OUTFIT OF CLOTHES

Charged with the larceny of an outfit of clothing valued at over $50, a young man giving his name as John E. Lampher, 19 Symmes street, was arrested to-day.

Inspectors Patterson and Norton and Sergt. Hall took the prisoner to the station. He claims to belong to Frederick G. H. Hoffman of No. 31 Truman street, Lampher is said to have roomed at the same address. The police claim that Lampher is the son of a well-known liquor dealer living in Brighton.

PREDICT SNOW FOR PRESIDENT

The weather will be fair and slightly warmer for the President late to-day and to-night, but he will probably encounter a snow storm before he gets away from here to-morrow.

This prospect is given in the local forecast to-day, as follows:

"Fair to-night, slightly warmer by morning. Sunday, fair, followed by snow in afternoon or night and warmer. Light, variable winds, becoming easterly by Sunday."

To-day began cold and was slow about warming up. At 7 a. m. the mercury stood at five degrees above zero at midnight. It dropped slowly down to two degrees below zero at 7 a. m. Then it began to rise at the rate of two degrees an hour. At 11 a. m. it was six above.

UNIONS FIGHT GARBAGE GRAB

The Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union has gone on record as being opposed to Mayor Fitzgerald being appointed to stand the hearing to be held by City Hall Tuesday night, when the matter will be allowed to be a special committee to investigate the garbage plant. The members were instructed to oppose the letting out of the contract.

FAIL TO BLOW SAFE; ESCAPE

Policeman of the East Dedham street station are hunting burglars who broke into the Rossa Turn Verein, No. 20 Middlesex street, South Boston, early to-day and who were scared off by the report of strong explosive which they exploded in the door of the safe, but which failed to open it.

A Washington Birthday banquet had been held in the hall, and $300 in cash and ten Xmas loan night, and the burglars had been locked in the safe.

Carl Ahrens, who lives with his wife on the fourth floor of the building, did not hear of the attempted safe-cracking until this morning. Then he went down to work in a grip and has used to be police station.

Count Boni de Castellane, to revenge himself on his divorced wife, Anna Gould, writes slanderous articles about American women for Paris journals. Read the next SUNDAY AMERICAN.

FELL 25 FEET; THOUGHT DYING

With a severe scalp wound and a possible fracture of the skull, Charles J. Dinneen, forty-three years, a laborer, living at 11 Dana street, Cambridge, was found to be dying at the City Hospital as the result of fall down a five flight elevator well in the building occupied by the Northern Avenue Sheet and Tank Company, No. 170 A street, South Boston, early to-day.

AFTER pneumonia the best nourishment is that which the enfeebled system can take up most easily.

Scott's Emulsion contains all the nutrition a convalescent needs in a form that will not burden the digestion.

A rapid return of vigor and the strengthening of every organ are sure to follow the use of

Scott's Emulsion.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

AMUSEMENTS.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Klaw & Harris, Managers
Monday, Feb. 25
Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.
First Time in Boston
KLAW & ERLANGER
Present
PINLEY & LUDERS'
(Author of "Prince of Pilsen")
GREATEST MUSICAL COMEDY
WITH
FRANK MOULAN
AND
BIG CAST OF 100 SINGERS and COMEDIANS
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices.
1.50, 1.00, 75, 50, 35

AMUSEMENTS.

NEXT SUNDAY EVENING
At KEITH'S
February 24, at 8 P.M.
LAST CONCERT OF SEASON
IN AID OF
Hebrew Ladies' Home for the Aged
Moshav Zekainim Association
The Program Will Include
Most of the Artists in This Week's Bill.
PRICES:
Orchestra (First Row) . . 75c
Remainder of Orchestra . 50c
Balcony (First Row) . . 50c
Remainder of Balcony . 35c
Entire Second Balcony . 25c
Box Seats $1.00
All Seats Reserved
TICKETS NOW ON SALE

THE GRAND MOGUL

TREMONT THEATRE
Tonight at 8. Today at 2. LAST 3 TIMES
Comely MARY Vivacious
MANNERING
GLORIOUS REVIVAL
Curtain at 8. Carriages at 10:30.
NEXT WEEK—SEATS READY
MR. MANTELL
IN
SHAKSPERE
First Week—Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs. nights, Wed. mat., King Lear; Fri., Sat. nights, Sat. mat., Macbeth.
Second Week—Mon., Tues., Othello; Wed., Thurs. nights, Thurs. mat., Richard III; Fri. night, Sat. mat., Merchant of Venice; Sat. night, Julius Cæsar.
Third Week—Mon. night, Wed. mat., Hamlet; Tues. night, Thurs. mat., Much Ado About Nothing; Wed. night, Fri. mat., Romeo and Juliet; Sat. matinee and night, Julius Cæsar.
Mantell as Brutus.

CALIFORNIA
TODAY
It you are going to California, Oregon, or Washington, save your money and yet get all comforts and advantages of the best. Take a Judson Personally Conducted Tourist Car party. You pass all the best scenery, get an extra low price ticket, a comfortable tourist sleeping car, and, above all, the personal attention of our experienced special conductor. Write to-day to
C. A. ANDERSON, G. E. Agent
Judson Tourist Car Parties,
852 Tremont Building, Boston

KEITH'S
TODAY
George Fuller Golden, Julian Eltinge, Nita Allen and Co., Nichols Nelson Trio, Lillian Shaw, Brooks and Bernick, Wormwood's Animals, Cross and Conrad, Mitchell and Cain, and others.
NEXT WEEK
Wm. Gillette's "Red Hat," Clarice Vance, Chas. F. Semon, Jack Whitledge, Cormac Tompie, Felix and Barry, Morton and Mantell, and others.
Next Sunday Night—A Concert in Aid of the Hebrew Ladies' Moshav Zekainim Association.

COLUMBIA
BOHEMIANS BURLESQUERS
TUESDAYS WRESTLING
FRIDAYS AMATEURS
SMOKING ALLOWED
MATINEE DAILY
RES. ORCH. SEATS 25c.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY Lessee and Mgr.
Commencing Today
Wm. A. Brady's Special Production
WAY DOWN EAST
Regular Matinees Wed. & Sat.
SUNDAY 10—GREAT ACTS—10
500 ORCH. SEATS 25c

COLONIAL THEATRE Tonight at 8:15
MATINEE TODAY AT 2
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
Otis Skinner
In the Famous International Success
THE DUEL
By Henry Lacoste of the French Academy
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices
MON. Feb. 25—THE GRAND MOGUL
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices.

PARK THEATRE
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
HATTIE WILLIAMS
in Pinmakers, by Glading Wing and James Blakeley.
With Week, Wednesday
Little Cherub

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
TONIGHT AT 8
FAREWELL APPEARANCE
ANNIE RUSSELL
As PUCK in
A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM
Next Week Only
ROBT. LORAINE—"Man and Superman."

ORPHEUM
Daily Mats. At 2 P. M. 25c
Evenings 8:15 50c
Telephone Oxford 5 or 6 for Seats.
Fitzgerald Trio
Will Rogers
Wm. H. Fox
Macart's Monkey Circus
Spencer Kelly and
Eleanor Sisters
Daly and Walker
Bessie and Lewis
Donald & Carson—Silverton Trio—Vitagraph
GRAND CONCERT SUNDAY NIGHT

Castle Sq. Daily at 1:45 and 7:45
Shakespeare's Most Famous Comedy.
As You Like It
Prices, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c
Tel. Tremont 8. Down-Town Office, 15 Winter St. Next Week—The Altar of Friendship.

GLOBE Evening Prices, 25—50—75
Mon., Wed., Sat., Sun., 2:15
BEDFORD'S HOPE
See The Great Aeroplanes Sing, Dance, Somersault to Ladies Next Mon. Mat.
Next Mon. Mat. Girls, Girls, Girls
Next Sunday Night—Big 35-50c Concert.

HOWARD
PERCY WILLIAMS
Howard Burlesquers. They long suit to good looks. See Dainty Maids and Sweet Marie. "The girl with the black." The contest is a peep at the show. Always something doing from 1 till 11.
Smoking Allowed.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN
Any Seat in the House 25c.
Next Week—"The Rose Garden Tragedy."

$1.75 FIRST CLASS JOY LINE TO NEW YORK EVERY WEEK-DAY
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St. Phone Main 2264

LYCEUM—The Night Owls
Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M. 25c, 50 Oc.
Orchestra Seats 25c.

BIJOU Daily 2 and 8
John Craig & Co. Don Caesar
in the Romantic Play de Bazan
Next Week—Hoyt's "A CONTENTED WOMAN"

MAJESTIC TONIGHT AT 8
MATINEE TODAY
LEW FIELDS
And His All Star Company in the Musical Absurdity
ABOUT TOWN
ALL STAR CONCERT SUNDAY

PURITY—
Results—that's it
See What a Dime Will Do
We gladly welcome the Pure Drugs Law, because it agrees with our thoughts and methods. Cascarets meet its every requirement and always did since the day they were first invented and put on the market. PURITY, QUALITY and MEDICAL MERIT have been the principles on which Cascarets were made and marketed.
We doubt if in all the world of medical science and therapeutic manufacture better SKILLED CHEMISTS and more carefully selected constituents could be employed than in the making of Cascarets.
The RESULTS prove it.
No other Bowel Medicine on earth has reached in history the tremendous popularity accorded Cascarets by the American People, a testimonial of GENUINE MERIT and satisfactory results, for surely no sensible person would buy an article more than once, unless satisfied, or recommend it to others if not convinced of its virtues.
The sale of Cascarets at the present time is over ONE MILLION BOXES A MONTH, a fact that ought to convince anyone of the satisfaction given to millions of our friends and patrons.
It is just this kind of example placed before you that ought to induce you to try a little 10c box of Cascarets and be CONVINCED of its value and effectiveness. After this harmless, inexpensive experiment you will not hesitate to recommend or to use this preparation as a true PERSONAL and FAMILY MEDICINE, and this realization will urge future use when necessary.
So we ask you to take a DIME BOX home with you, and "WHILE YOU SLEEP THEY WILL WORK" and make you feel well and happy. We back our request by our GUARANTY, and if you are not pleased, your purchase-money will be returned to you for the asking.
Such has been our Faith in the efficacy of this pure, clean, sweet, mild, harmless but forceful little fragrant tablet, so easy to buy, so easy to carry, so easy to take, so easy to act, that we do not hesitate to offer this guaranty to the world, and make good on it.
Cascarets not only are the best medicine yet discovered for the treatment and relief of Chronic Constipation and all its dire consequences, but also a splendid PREVENTIVE OF DISEASE caused by bacteria and other germs in the Bowels. There are more serious troubles that have their origin in irregularities in the food channels than any other cause, and Cascarets by thoroughly cleaning out the stomach and intestines and PURIFYING them in an unisceptic way, keep you perfectly safe from such fearful diseases as Appendicitis, Peritonitis and other deadly inflammations caused by retention of indigestible food in the passages.
We said Cascarets were and are the BEST BOWEL MEDICINE in the world. Once more we assert that the sale of nearly 100 million of boxes in eleven years PROVES IT. Our record is put up against any other medicine for the same purpose in the world,—for ACTUAL RESULTS.
Try a 10c box TODAY. Buy it from your own druggist under GUARANTY and you will join the MILLIONS of our friends. Be sure you get the GENUINE,—the letters "C. C. C." on every tablet.

"THE BRACEBRIDGE DIAMONDS," *Or the Heart of a Woman*

CHAPTER XXXIX.

"I Hate You"

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"I HAKE it up simply to show on you how unjustly you treated me in that matter—as if I was to blame because Violet Moore was a pretty coquette. He who first of all took it into her head to win you, and then when she had achieved the object left you there and moved on to screen a fresh scalp to hang at her girdle," answered Basil.

"That is totally false, Basil. Since you force me to touch on the matter again, I repeat—what I have already said to you more than once—that you played an underhand, unmanly part in that bygone business from start to finish. I had it on the best authority at the time that you undermined me in every possible way with private talks to Violet Moore, and wound up by telling her that I had incurred a gambling debt which would practically ruin all my prospects.

"Now, Basil, it is useless for you to deny the charge all over again. Nothing that you could possibly say would convince me that my informant told me lies that time. So let the discussion end, please, once for all. Why should I not be angry? But there cannot be temper now. The world is full of such wasting regrets."

Murderous Threats

"So you intend, then, to keep up this quarrel, do you? You intend to carry out your plan of revenge, Raymond, by putting an obstacle in the way of my whole life's happiness and salvation?"

Basil's tone and manner had undergone a startling change. He had released his grasp of his cousin, and he folded his arms across his chest as he now spoke and fixed his eyes sullenly upon Raymond's face.

"If you mean, as of course you do, that I have opposed your wishes with regard to Sylvia, I never for one moment even wished to hide the truth as to my action in the matter, Basil. Never. That affair has been taken out of both our hands now by Sylvia herself. I suppose you have heard that she is engaged to be married to Dr. Mueller? And I have had nothing to do with that arrangement, at least."

"Nothing directly, perhaps, but indirectly your action toward me has rushed Sylvia into this cursed "engagement!" Basil said hoarsely. "But I tell you again, Raymond, and I would never have been separated from her by your letters and subterfuges if it were not that she would have been engaged to me before this—an over came to the neighborhood.

"You, and you only, are to blame. I see your finger in every bit of treachery, every word, of Sylvia's for months and months. Mueller was no match for the coquette. Mueller she is not yet married to him, and I tell you now to your face, Raymond, that I will snatch her away from both of you, and both of you will be powerless to stop me. Yes, if I have to kill you both to attain my end!"

"Blame Yourself"

A girl's startled cry suddenly broke in upon the momentary silence that followed these furious words, and a moment later Sylvia Thurston herself, pale and horror-stricken, burst through the door and turned to Basil with flashing, indignant defiance.

"How dare you talk like that! How dare you! How dare you!" she cried, her whole figure trembling with agitation.

"Was it not enough that I was forced to tell you when I met you last that I hated you; you, hated you, Basil. And I meant what I said—and more. I repeat it now, I hear it from my own lips, and blame no one but yourself, Basil, for your lack of ever affection I may have had for you, Basil, whatever interest I may have taken in you, you have destroyed by your own acts and words. Do not blame Raymond, but blame Carl Mueller's influence over himself."

In spite of her defiant words and unflinching gaze, a terrible fear was gripping at her heart-strings that Basil's deadly menace of a few moments before boded some revengeful act of which her brother Raymond would be the victim.

Basil had included Carl Mueller's name in his fierce threats; but Sylvia had known now control wholly in her brother. Let Mueller beg, borrow or steal! It was for him needless duty to protect Raymond from any violence of this character from another man.

As she finished speaking a sudden change crossed Basil Thurston's furious face. He resumed a little, as if her words had acted upon him like physical blows, and for a moment or two of silence he fixed upon Sylvia's face a look of horrendulous hungry reproach and pleading.

But her gaze never wavered, her purpose never faltered, whatever inner terrors pervaded upon her at the time, and Basil, as he looked into her face, read his doom there and in his ears he seemed to hear the death-knell of all his hopes and dreams.

"That ends it! Say no more, Sylvia," he said, in an almost inaudible whisper. "I see that you have decided your course of action. Be happy, then, in your own way, and I will trouble you no more."

"You shall hear more of this, Raymond Thurston," he muttered under his breath, and without another word turned away abruptly and disappeared out of sight.

Stark, Staring Mad

"Of course, the man is stark, staring mad," Raymond said, after a pause, during which Sylvia had made desperate efforts to control her agitation. "It is positively dangerous to have such a person at large degenerated into a hopeless drunkard and."

"Oh, Raymond, come away from this—I am frightened!" Sylvia gasped at last.

"Don't be absurd, child," Raymond said, as he placed a reassuring arm around her waist and drew her close to the front of the door. "Basil is not dangerous, only half-crazed with drink. Why, I have known him to be suddenly noticed a small square envelope lying on a table, and he took it up to examine it in idle surprise. It was a letter addressed to himself in a large, scrawling hand-writing which he did not recognize.

"What can this be about, I wonder?" he said, as he opened the envelope and hastily drew forth the sheet within.

The communication was not a long one, occupying half a page, and Raymond looked puzzled as he read it over twice, then paused for a moment, or two, thinking deeply, then again read it.

Mysterious, certainly—and a bit uncanny," he said with a laugh that was somewhat uneasy. "However, I'll obey the request. I'll go."

Then he walked to the hearth and placed the letter and envelope in the fire that burned cheerfully in the grate.

"I wish it were some other night—I feel a bit tired after that long walk. But, no matter. I'll go."

To Be Continued in Tomorrow's Boston Sunday American.

"JIU JITSU" WALTZ A DANCING FAD READ THE SUNDAY AMERICAN

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

O'BRIEN FOULED BY A TURK IN TRIPLE BOUT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 23.—A delicate foul on the part of Malgan Abdow, the Turk, at the close of the fifth round of his six-round "go" with "Philadelphia Jack O'Brien" to-night resulted in the postponement of the two six-round events which were to follow immediately after. The blow came almost with the gong. It was a terrific right swing and very low.

Put O'Brien on Floor.

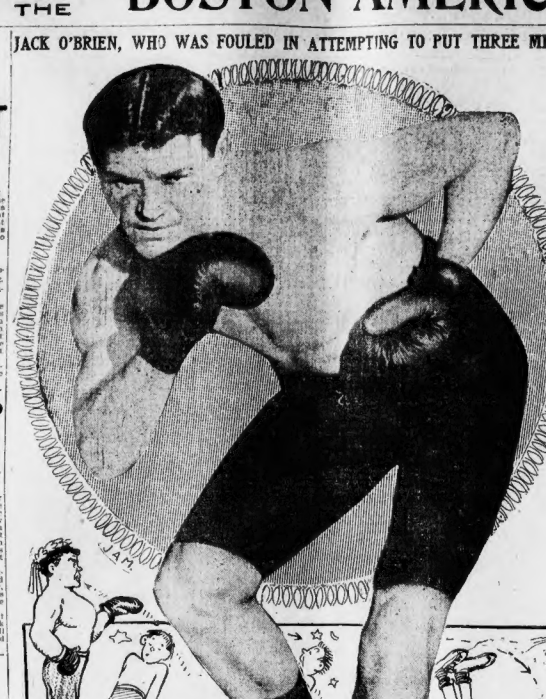
O'Brien received the full force and went to the floor, his features evidencing the agony he was suffering. His seconds carried him to his corner and the Pacific Athletic Club physician and another doctor who was in the house made an immediate examination. Both declared that the Philadelphian had been so badly injured that he could not go on with the other events. O'Brien protested, but when he arose to go to his dressing room he found that he was more seriously injured that he thought. He could barely walk and was helped to his dressing room and a moment later an announcement was sent out that the Jim Tremble and George Brown ends of the three-cornered "go" would have to be postponed.

Old Timers in Lively Tilt.

In the centurion preliminary Eddie Robinson gained a decision over Billy Manning. The old fellows put up an interesting ten-round exhibition.

The bout was a surprise in that the athletic trainers, though each forty years of age, fought a lively battle. Robinson was given the decision on the strength of having twice almost put the opponent out. Manning, however, displayed some of his old time rushing tactics, and kept Robinson on the jump.

Robinson was quicker and was in better condition. The decision of Referee Hergor was not well received.



JACK O'BRIEN, WHO WAS FOULED IN ATTEMPTING TO PUT THREE MEN OUT

As Usual Hub's Auto Display Will Be

GREATEST SHOW

BY J. C. KERRISON.

As in previous years, the forthcoming Boston Automobile show will outrank all that have gone before, not only locally but likewise nationally. The fact that two large buildings have been necessary for the housing of the great exhibit, and even then space is at a premium shows perhaps better than can be said the great number who are anxious to make displays here. In previous years, with but Mechanics Buildings at its disposal, the local committee has stated that the Boston show covered more square feet than does either the New York or Chicago exhibits. With another hall at its disposal, the space must be materially increased and the decorative art is given full swing, and where the fortunate decorator attempts to produce something striking and novel so that at future exhibits, motor vehicle or otherwise, his fellows of the craft may copy and, if possible, improve upon. As I have previously stated, the decorations of the Boston show have always been such as to attract attention, and likewise to set the fashion; this being the first show in the country where an effort was made to get away from the cacophonous conglomeration of colors and designs and to produce decorations that would be pleasing and harmonious with the permanent decorations of the halls and the goods displayed.

The fact that the Mope Mfg. Co., which has heretofore been considered as out of the show, has contracted enough to secure Paul Revere Hall for its exclusive use shows how well the genius of Mope made to get a foot-hold in the show. Time and again have efforts been made to place an exhibit in that hall, but each have failed until a week ago when the Mope Co. secured this concession. This will be the first exhibit of an industrial character that has ever been held in that hall.

A. B. Tucker, of New York, who is about as well known in the motor world as any other one man, has been spending a few days in this city, looking over the field and mapping out a new campaign. Mr. Tucker has for years been prominent in motor affairs, having personally handled and managed many events of national importance. . . .

Walter Christie, who is going abroad in June to compete in the Grand Prix automobile race in France with his new front drive car, says:

"I believe that my new car, with the improvements that have been worked out, will be able to make a good showing against the best foreign cars.

"By using lighter materials, the weight of my car has been reduced about fifteen per cent., or nearly 800 pounds. The total weight, when ready for racing, will be about 1,700 pounds. The universal joint has been lengthened and the wheels will be made of steel instead of manganese bronze.

"I have adopted Stanley's idea of sharpening my car at both ends. The shape of the hood being modeled after the lines of the Benoit and De Dion cars. The entire transmission, including the two clutches and the sliding gears, are contained in the crank case, and submerged in oil, which will greatly simplify the lubrication problem.

. . . .

Believing that a free and open discussion of the mechanical construction of automobiles cannot fail to bring out better cars, plans are under way for the formation within the ranks of the American Motor Car Manufacturers' Association of what will be known as the American Society of Automobile Engineers.

According to the officers of the American Association, every other great industry has its organization for general scientific research of the principles involved in their subjects, but there has been no open organization of the kind in motor car manufacture. It is not the idea to restrict in any way the forms of construction of cars, but rather to broaden the ideas of the designers and mechanical men at the factory.

In line with its open policy, when General Manager Reeves issues the call for the opening meeting, the entire country will be offered for any designer of known ability to participate in the meetings. The work of the new society is expected to bring about greater improvements in motor cars, among the association members especially, and in the trade as a whole.

FERRIS MAY BE ON HAND

HOBE HEARD FROM

In spite of the cold weather outside, the immediate prospects of an early Spring were apparent at the American League office yesterday. As an opener, Hobe Ferris, in reply to a telegram sent by Treasurer McIlvein outlining the itineraries of the team on the Southern trips, wrote from Taftsville, Ct., that he will be at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, next Friday morning if he decides to go. In spite of the contingency which he specifies the Boston managers expect to see Ferris at New York with the rest of them next week.

Treasurer McIlvein has received a letter from Leo Criger, who is coaching the baseball team of Notre Dame University at Notre Dame, Ind., that he has found a star catcher—not an outfielder—in Jerry Sheehan, the catcher of the Notre Dame team. Criger is working industriously in his letter, and as Lou ought to know a catcher when he sees one, there is a strong probability that Sheehan will get a chance with Boston after graduation from college next June. Criger describes Sheehan as a big fellow, fast on his feet and a batsman of great promise.

George Winter sent a telegram to Mc-Breen yesterday to the effect that he would be unable to go to the South this summer, as he had planned to do. His wife is seriously ill at Burlington, Vt., and he cannot leave her at present.

Binvenu, the outfielder, writes in that he will meet the team in St. Louis a week from Sunday. He says his knee is all right and that he is ready for a hard season.

CANS SAYS RICH DOCTOR IS A WONDER WITH GLOVES

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—"Dr. John Krone, clubman, physician and referee, looks good to me," says Joseph Cans, lightweight champion and presumptive foe of A No. 1 judges of boxers. Cans made this statement today at Fort Wayne, Ind., and the mighty African made it in positive fashion.

"I met Dr. Krone when I was in Chicago lately," Joe went on. "He confided to me that he thought something of his boxing abilities, and that he had been quietly practicing for many days. Just to have an afternoon's diversion, Doc and I went over to a gymnasium and put on the gloves. To my entire surprise, I found this young fellow to be as fast as a cat, a heavy hitter, and possessed of excellent judgment in the scientific features of the game. We had a lively tilt, and I was not at all sorry when I took off the gloves, for it's no fun boxing a 250-pounder who knows how to mill.

"I candidly believe that Dr. Krone can take care of himself with any of the present lightweight division, and I think I can rake up $10,000 to place upon his chances. Of course, it's a long ways to Jim Jeffries, but there are lots of them to be tackled on the road, and the big physician can trim them all.

"If Dr. Krone gets on a good match I'll try to arrange my affairs so that I can train him. I can show him a few things he needs, and I believe I can fit him up for a tussle with any of them."

Dr. Krone is a wealthy Chicago clubman and physician, who recently astonished the boxing world with a declaration that he was on the war trail for all the heavies. The doctor's dcb was backed up by the veteran Harry Gilmore, who had been quietly instructing the big debutante, and the U. S. Government, the referee's criterion, makes the medico look more than good.

MELLODY MAY MEET THOMAS IN SHORT BOUT

While the match has not yet been ratified, it's a safe bet that Honey Mellody and Joe Thomas will meet in Philadelphia inside of a couple of weeks in a six-round bout before the National A. C.

The bout, though only for six sessions, will be one of the wildest scraps the Quakers ever saw, as there is bad blood between the two boys, and each will try for a knockout in the limited time on the mat.

The Philadelphia promoters had Mooney, Mellody's manager, on the long distance telephone yesterday trying to fix up the details, and there only remains a few hitches which are likely to be cleared up.

The weight will be at 145 pounds, which will not injure Mellody's chances of losing the welterweight championship, as Mellody won the title at 142 pounds from Wolcott.

Mooney will demand a large forfeit from Thomas to weigh in at 145 pounds, as he refuses to take any chances of being disqualified by Thomas blowing his forfeit in order to be heavy for Mellody. Thomas is an ounce over weight when the time comes to go on the scales Mooney will declare the match off.

Mellody is more anxious to fight Thomas than any other boy in the ring, and is so confident that he wants to bet money on himself, and will do so if there is any way to pick a decision in the six-round affair.

The knockout Thomas holds over him has nettled Mellody ever since the decisive defeat, and meeting Thomas, strictly speaking, is not in the welterweight class, he will take him on just the same.

It's almost a foregone conclusion that this promising pair of lightweights will meet in Showtown, and then the sit will reck with the swishing of the dreaded blade which will be unsung, as both will want to send to the brief time they have at their disposal.

CADETS DEFEAT BATTERY A AT INDOOR TENNIS

A day of court tennis matches was spent yesterday at the armory between the First Corps of Cadets and Battery A, which proved an easy victory for the former. The Cadets won three matches at singles and two matches at doubles, making a straight win for the day.

The opening match at singles between C. M. Roth, of the Cadets, and A. Little-water, of Battery A, was the best event of the day. Roth won the first set, 6—4, and dropped the second, 4—6. Roth rallied beautifully and captured the game and the set following games, which gave him the match, 7—5. Drinkwater and A. N. Stone, of the Cadets, triumphed over P. L. Schuyler and A. Hitchcock, of Battery A, 6—4, 6—4 and 7—5.

Irving Wright, the former Harvard crack, representing the Cadets, scored an easy victory over W. E. Putnam, of Battery A, 6—2, 6—0.

Schuyler, of the Cadets, played an interesting match with R. L. Beals, of Battery A, winning the last two sets, 6—4, 6—4, and losing the first set, 4—6.

S. L. Beals and W. E. Putnam, Jr., of Battery A, lost the afternoon doubles to Irving Wright and E. Bishop, of the Cadets, 6—3, 6—4.

DODGERS ARE STRONG IN THE BOX

In signing George Reil President Ebbets of the Brooklyn Club made a move which should greatly strengthen the Brooklyn team. Reil was the star pitcher of the fast Tristate League last summer. Numerous efforts were made to sign him by big league clubs, but the Tristate men kept Reil out of the hands of league agents. One man who posed as Reil agreed to go to Brooklyn, but he got the wrong dope this arrangement never saw the real Reil.

Brooklyn had a claim on Reil, and now that the Dodgers are beginning to be respected once more he is willing to play for Ebbets. John Doescher, the southpaw who jumped from Brooklyn to the Tristate last Spring.

If Bell is as good as Pat Donovan thinks he is, the Brooklyn Tristate Fastey will command a formidable staff next season. Miljus, Reil, who pitched was a winner in either big league until last season, developed into one of the best pitch-handlers in the league.

Very many men who come to me are really suffering greatly, YET UNNECESSARILY, from a slight derangement.

The quickness of their cure is, to them, little short of miraculous.

My experience has been so large with all classes of ailments peculiar to men that I can quickly discover the cause of trouble.

I will frankly tell you what I can do.

My charges are extremely moderate, and cover all necessary fees.

You can see me personally and I will charge you nothing for the interview.

I will be at my office to-day

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Sundays, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M.

Dr. Weinstein

218 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
Next Hotel Touraine.

DEACON M'GUIRE MADE RECORD ON DIAMOND

One of the biggest surprises of the American League last year was the work of the old veteran "Deacon" Jim McGuire of the New York Highlanders, who has now completed his twenty-third year in fast company, starting with Toledo in 1884, and going to the Philadelphia Club later in the same year.

McGuire hit .290 this year, standing fourteenth on the list. This record by all the more remarkable when it is considered that the veteran has turned the forty-year mark, and his years of hard work on the diamond has naturally stiffened him up somewhat. He was never a fast man in getting to first or on the bases, and was slowed up even more this season, but he managed to rank up with the leaders.

To do this he drives hard to be hard, clean ones, but the "Deacon" has always made a specialty of sending over the line drives just over shortstop or third base or between those two positions. It is this alone that keeps him up in the list, for many drives straight at infielders too hot to handle in time to catch a faster man have resulted in McGuire being put out by the fielder recovering in time to complete the play before the veteran could reach first base. McGuire scored only seven runs in fifty-one games, but he drove in many more for the Highlanders by his clouting single to the outfield.

McGuire is about the best man in the business to handle the delivery of young pitchers, and the lead off man for Kelly Hogg, the brilliant but erratic twirler on Clark Griffith's staff, is attributed much of the work behind him. McGuire has not been well in his twenty-three years on the diamond, and has always had a record for nearly every season. He holds one record that has never been approached and probably never will be. That was made with the Washington National League club years ago when he caught 139 games out of 140 played. The nearest approach to this record was made by "Nig" Clarke of the Cleveland club, who, in the Eastern Atlantic, in 1902, caught 133 out of 140 games.

MACK ALONE WON'T BE IN UNIFORM

Connie Mack will be the only American League manager that will not appear in uniform and wear a baseball shirt when coaching lines this year. But as Connie has already won two championships from the bench he is probably not worrying very much. Of the other seven directors of play, four, Lajoie, Fielder Jones, Chick Stahl and Clarke Griffith, are playing managers. The other three, Joe Cantillon of Washington, Hugh Jennings of Detroit, and Jimmy McAleer of St. Louis, have had their playing days goodby, but they still like to get into a uniform and show the public that they have not forgotten how to coach.

At a pinch, McAleer or Jennings could jump in and play part of a game, but neither has any desire to do so.

In the National League, there are but three real playing managers, Fred Clarke of Pittsburg, Frank Chance of Chicago and Fred Tenney of Boston. McGraw still wears a uniform, but seldom plays, while the same is true of Patsy Donovan of Brooklyn.

Murray of the Phillies, Hanlon of Cincinnati and McCloskey of St. Louis are bench warmers. While last season reminded Hanlon of a big leaguer for two playing managers, the preceding years saw the whole managerial force on the bench taking off the laurels. To tell the truth, it does not cut much figure whether a team is directed from the bench or from the field provided the manager is a capable man. Jimmy Collins, a playing manager, won two pennants, and Fred Clarke, another playing director, captured three. On the other hand, Frank Selee, a bench manager, has won more pennants than any other manager, while Ed Hanlon also took his share.

WALSH WANTS LARGER WAD

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—Pitcher Ed Walsh and President Comiskey are having a little difficulty over the salary question for the coming season. The big twirler is one of the coming season. The big twirler is one of the few players signed up for the season, and has told the White Sox chief of his grievance.

It is not likely that the difference will cause much trouble, as Comiskey is rewarding the world's champions with substantial increases, and Walsh is sure to get his share.

BONHAG MAKES NEW WORLD'S RECORD

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—The world's four-mile running record was beaten last night by George V. Bonhag at the athletic meet of the High School of Commerce. Bonhag not only defeated a relay team of two men, but made his four miles in 20m. 36s., which is a new mark, which Bonhag beat by 4 3-5s., as was made by William Day of the New Jersey A. C. nearly fifteen years ago.

50 GO SOUTH WITH THE SOX

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—Indicating the occasional reconciliation of President Charles A. Comiskey of the Chicago White Sox and President Ban Johnson of the American League was the decision of the latter, announced to-night, that the annual spring training meeting of the American League will be held in New Orleans. The world's champion baseball club on its Spring training trip to the South will stop at the same time the four "the most memorable in the history of baseball."

So many applications have been made to the Cold Storage Co. for permission to accompany the party that the total has grown to fifty persons.

KID SHEA PUT IT OVER FRASER

LEWISTON, Me., Feb. 23.—Kid Shea, of Chelsea, Mass., put it all over Johnnie Frasier of Portland in a fast bout in City Hall last night, and was given the decision on a foul in the ninth round.

The bout was advertised to go twelve rounds, but while clinched in the ninth round Frasier turned Shea in such a manner that the latter had to be carried from the ring.

The kid had things mostly his own way from the start, and in the fifth round forced Frasier to the ropes, and a knockout was prevented by the timely sounding of the gong. The Portland lad was kept busy during the round, and repeatedly clinched to save himself. Spin Mahaney of Lewiston was the referee.

JIMMIE DUNN AFTER ATTELL

SHARON, Feb. 23.—Jimmy Dunn of New Castle has issued a challenge to fight Abe Attell, and claims the featherweight championship. Dunn met Abe Attell before the Golden Rule Athletic Club of Sharon about a year ago and they went twelve rounds to a draw. Attell clearly outpointed Dunn, but was unable to put the little New Castle fighter into dreamland. Attell at the time claims he was not in condition, as he had but recently recovered from an operation in a New York hospital.

HOPPE AFTER POOL CHAMPION

Thomas Hueston, the pool champion, and Frank Hoppe, brother of the ex-champion billiardist, will play a match game early next month at Nat Ward's Academy, in Brooklyn.

It will not be for the championship, as Hoppe will receive a handicap. The champion will play 600 points to Hoppe's 500. They will play for $200 a side and the gate receipts.

M'GOVERN FOULS EDDIE KELLY

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 23.—Eddie Kelly of Buffalo was given the decision over Hugbey McGovern, brother of the famous Terry, in the fourth round of what is to have been a fifteen-round go in this city last night. In that round McGovern hit Kelly below the belt with the result that Eddie McBride, the referee, awarded the decision to Kelly.

McGovern and his seconds protested against the decision and many in the crowd also thought that the award was unfair. It was a fast fight while it lasted. The men were late getting into the ring, and started in as though to make short work of it. Neither man had much advantage in the four rounds. In the first round McGovern ran into a stiff right-hand "stop," which brought blood freely from his nose, and it continued to bleed until the end of the fight.

HUESTON BEATS DAWSON.

Two splendid pool games were witnessed at Mish Murray's pool parlor yesterday afternoon and evening. Champion Hueston faced "English Tom" Dawson in the afternoon, and a stubborn game resulted, both men showing some sensational pool. The game finally resulted in a victory for Hueston.

KING HITTER LIKE LAJOIE

Hitting last campaign in the Hudson Valley League like a coming King Lajoie, his Highland friends say, Jack Bresnahan, a Roxbury baseball star, will probably sign up soon with a New England League baseball club.

Bresnahan, who soused the horsey bids for 300 up at Newburg on the Hudson and had almost a perfect field record, is being boosted by Johnny Butler, a South Boston wonder, now with Brooklyn. Manager Bailey of Lawrence is likely to play Bresnahan for a corner in the hard Spring try-out.

HARNESS HORSES.

After three years with the runners, Scott Hudson has tired of dust and of the spur, and will return to the trotters the coming season. He has picked up some promising material already to prepare for campaigning in Spring water when the circuit opens.

Jane Hastings of West Medford has just outdone the mare Jane Bishop, by 2:12¾, which is some trotting record this year. He stopped a trial for Kid Glove, by 2:06¾, a Bergerac-ski, and is expected to touch 2.04 before the robins take their next southern trip.

"Long Shot" Cox has in his string a full sister of Cora Marie, 2:11¾, that is expected will worth having a tinker on when turned for the word.

Marshall, a three-quarter filly, by Direct, 2:05¾, out of Medallite, 2:07¾, is being prepared at The Pastures, Reiter, Mo., for Bert Foster for her futurity engagements this year. While both her sire and dam are pacers, she is herself a square trotter.

Ailments of Men

Lots of men worry unnecessarily over symptoms of comparatively simple ailments that are sometimes exaggerated.

The worst ailments are often slight.

But the constant worry becomes in itself a sort of slight ailment.

Very many men who come to me are really suffering greatly, YET UNNECESSARILY, from a slight derangement.

The quickness of their cure is, to them, little short of miraculous.

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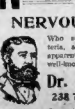

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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

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SPORTS TOLD IN BRIEF

GENERAL.

In a contest that resembled a boxing match and an association football game more than one over which basketball rules govern, the Dorchester A. A. flew on a victory over the East Boston A. A. in Chickering Hall last night. At the end of the game the score of 15 to 13. Toward the close of the game Referee Mahoney ordered the game to an abrupt halt. Holden, and it is probable that he will see the police interfered and separated the two. Holden would for the remainder of his life be minus his prodigies.

The annual handicap games of the Brooklyn High School were held in Brooklyn Town Hall yesterday afternoon. The games were by every most successful ever run off, many of the records being exceedingly close. One of the closest was Daniel's win from scratch in the 1-mile run.

Stone School and Worcester Academy will meet in a relay race at the Y. M. C. A. building on March 16, forming the second indoor battle between these two schools. The first was held in Worcester a year ago and was easily defeated by the Boston team. This year the Worcester boys have shown good form and the race with Stone School should prove an exciting event. Roxbury High and St. Mark's and Cohasset Academy of New London and Lowell High are the other scheduled interscholastic races.

The largest and most successful gun shoot ever held by the Boston Athletic Association took place yesterday afternoon at the club house in Riverside. Twenty-five shooters took part, and in all 2,500 shots were fired. There was a new record for every day shoot under the club's auspices, eight cups being awarded for the day's sport. According to the rules of the shoot no one could be awarded more than one prize, as several would have been left out for this rule. The highest average obtained for the day was won by Heron, and the highest scores by Hayes. The prize scores were awarded to Owen, Clark and Bilon in the morning and Adams, Hayes and Heron in the afternoon.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—When this is the ninth international meet of great Britain and the United States, America's great Britain claims that the prowess of the Americans team looked rather silly when compared with the form displayed among the Americans was one, the Britishers won two and one was a draw. The first event was a gloves piano opening, defeated Markell in the twenty-five minute bout, Gallagher obtained a hard ware shot-bird, the Morgan, the latter failing to observe the time limit.

BASEBALL.

It is claimed that as soon as the Chicago independent team begin organizing for the 1907 season that trouble will reach and fill the street, but it looks as if that was confined from the attempt to sign up minor league players.

Ed Sullivan, the man who organized 115 baseball leagues, is to make another attempt to form a baseball league, but this time more leagues. He will confine them to four more leagues, the Middle Atlantic League, a Virginia League, a Yukon and Mackenzie League, a Canadian League and a Coast League of three leagues in each. The base of our sketch has also picked up some good men for the new league, and has a fair outfit. He has practically developed the last four championship teams of the Middle Atlantic League, being owner of the Ohio Blues, in which he is considered the best baseball man in the league. He is also looking to pennants.

Jack Chesbro has pitched sixteen years, and in seventeenth will be his last yet. Cy hasn't a gray hair in his head, and has a good fast ball and wee machine at the batter-down as doing great work on the mound. Jack says that a good pitcher would like to quit at twenty-three, and Cy himself says that a pitcher is old at thirty. He doesn't specify whether he means his twenty-third year or his twenty-third year.

What goes to make up the best pitchers there days? Carlisle replied, he replied, "A head that is the whole thing. he replied. "A head that is the whole thing. he replied. "A better the show you have with the ball the more you have to use your head and he's far more for a winning game. He's the best pitcher in the league." Matheson about the greatest pitcher in the country. He can hand in curves, speed and control the same notice, and that's what keeps the batter guessing. I had a talk with Matheson, and he said he would use no working parts regularly.

BOXING.

MARYSVILLE, Cal., Feb. 23.—Johnnie Thompson of Sycamore, Ill., by the same boxing process that made Battling Nelson famous, knocked out Jack Turner yesterday afternoon in the fifth round.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 23.—Joe Bowker of Brooklyn outpointed Young Nelson of Chicago in a fast ten-round contest last night. Beneath was the heaviest and most of the fighting.

SAN MIGUEL, Feb. 23.—After taking the count of nine three times in succession in the fifth round, Charlie Dreyer of Boston was knocked out by Arthur Cote of Biddeford here last night. Cote weighed 140 pounds and Dreyer 145. Cote's game. He was left on the defensive for the second round and the final blow was delivered when it was to have been a twelve-round bout.

Kalamazoo could stand on a "fixed" fight scandal in the ring no more when a "fixed" fight occurred last night and the Council killed the game. Manager Sayers, of Milwaukee, and Willie Horn, of Albany, have been matched for a twenty-round bout at 135 pounds. The meeting will take place near Albany February 27.

"Boney" Mallody has a "secret" and "has sense"—Exchange. Guess they never saw him in the ring.

Joe Jeannette, the colored light-heavyweight, wants to meet any man in the world who will make 158 pounds for the bout. There ought to be quite a few under the club. Jeannette will receive Armstrong, is ready to post a forfeit for that at any time.

A new heavyweight has been unearthed at Rockaway Beach, L. I., and Tommy Ryan, his promoter, is Karl Clayton, a blacksmith, who weighs 200 pounds and stands 6 feet 2 inches in his stocking feet. Clayton recognizes Jeffries in both of these respects, and Willie is the same. Clayton is young and all-round athletic, and has been developed by Ryan with the idea of making him a contender for the championship. He will be his willingness to meet Jeffries when 18 was whipped in the Ring of Mars, but it is one of the unfortunate of manager that he hasn't the slightest idea how often he has been matched with Jeffries without fighting. It would be a bigger freak if he could remember.

BASKETBALL.

Eight teams of Roxbury street will be quietly played teams in the State. Wells of Dorchester, Hyde Park, Lowell, Lynn, Malden, Natick, East Boston and St. Johns preferred. Robert J. Bowen, 24 Everett street.

Shawmut A. A. of Dorchester want games with any team giving a reasonable guarantee. Address Lowe, 12 Analy street, Dorchester.

The basketball team of Dorchester High school basketball team in Massachusetts. They can show a record of 18 games won and 1 lost. Winchester, and wish to arrange a return game. Address Manager Hamilton, 1 Ashley street. English High School, East Boston, Methodist Arts, Mass., Medford, Malden, Charlestown, Boston College, 25; Mass., Charlestown, Boston College, 25; Mass., Medford, Malden, Charlestown, Boston College, 25; Mass., Medford, Malden, Charlestown, Boston College, 25; Mass., Medford, Malden,

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 23, 1907

Two Ways of Educating Human Beings—Persecution and Liberty

One Works Well in Russia, the Other in New Zealand

From Russia there has just come to this country Alexis Aladyin, bringing a gloomy story of hunger, bloodshed, tyranny, stupidity and disorganization. Russia is to-day what it was two hundred years ago, when on May 1, 1714, Fraulein Arnheim, maid of honor to the Czar's daughter-in-law, wrote: "A cursed country, a cursed people. Brandy, blood and dirt."

Still is Russia the country of brandy, blood and dirt. But it is, fortunately, more than that. It is also a country of protest. It is the country in which human beings are making as noble and brave an effort as the world has ever seen to free themselves. And they make this effort, **NOT FOR THEMSELVES**, but for others. This is proved, for their efforts to help others mean death to **THEM** individually, very often.

Fortunately for future generations, the country of brandy, blood and dirt is also the country of clean, high-thinking, sober, self-controlled patriots. The brandy is the stimulant and the deceiver of the drunken ruler at the top. The dirt is the fate of the superstitious, bigoted, dull class at the bottom that the light has not yet reached. The blood is supplied gladly by the brave men and women, **AND YOUNG GIRLS**, that give up their lives to quick death, or to slower deaths in Siberia, for the sake of their beliefs.

Russia teaches us that in this world persecution is as great an educator as liberty.

There are two spots on our round globe where men are going forward. One of them is Russia, where every right **IS DENIED TO MEN.**

Another is New Zealand, where every new idea is tried and every right **IS GIVEN TO MEN.**

REPRESSION and **EXPANSION** both represent useful forces. We study them here on our earth in Russia and in New Zealand better than anywhere else.

We are glad to be able to say that some able men and women among us are interesting themselves in the Russian cause. A good deal of shame is felt for the treatment which Maxim Gorky met with here. Quite cheap little lot of "friends of humanity" ran away from Gorky and believed the lies told about him. A few hypocrites insulted him, but others from Russia fare better. Their stories are listened to with good results.

A big audience in Tremont Temple, Monday night, ought to receive Mr. Aladyin. He will reach the people that can help.

It is true that in this country, with our trusts, our dishonest lawmaking, our contempt for the average man, **WE HAVE VERY LITTLE LIBERTY TO SPARE.** But if we haven't got any more liberty, any more real **MANHOOD** than we need, we have at least got a **FEW SURPLUS DOLLARS.** We are not able, it is true, to govern ourselves or to throw off the organized dollar that sits on the national back and drives the national body. But we can at least take a few of the dollars and give them to the Russians, **TO A PEOPLE THAT KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THEM.** We can help them to spread the literature of enlightenment. We can help the poor, wretched creatures that sit shivering in their houses, dreading brutal murder disguised as religion, **TO DEFEND THEMSELVES WHEN ATTACKED.** It is to be hoped that Mr. Aladyin and others representing the real Russian movement will stir up in this country a practical and efficient support.

Already among the Russians, among Jews and others who hate brutality disguised as religious persecution, a good deal has been done in America. But the response has been feeble as compared with the necessity, especially as compared with the great resources of our country.

If you want to know more about Mr. Aladyin, who he is, and the kind of a man he is, you will read Rabbi Fleischer's interview with him in to-morrow's **BOSTON AMERICAN.** You will then go to the meeting in Tremont Temple in the spirit of one who realizes that a great man is in Boston and that a great revolution is now taking place in view of the civilized world.

Steamship Trust Is a Menace to New England

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:

A new octopus is stretching its devastating tentacles over the industries of New England. The warning note must be sounded; the threatening danger must be met now—there can be no delay.

There is in New England but one newspaper in position to lump the lights in its steeple and urge its modern Paul Reveres, in printed form, to proclaim the impending danger. The BOSTON AMERICAN, free from the clutch of trust leaders and financial pirates, is looked to for leadership in this fight for the preservation of the commerce and industrial prosperity of New England.

THE OCTOPUS—The steamship lines of the Atlantic Coast are being gobbled up by two giant shipping combinations. Already the coastwise lines from New England ports, with few exceptions, are in control of one or the other of these immense mergers. The octopus is as yet disorganized; but a day can bring forth the finishing touch of completeness.

THE BUILDERS—Two great claws have stretched themselves out toward the New England steamship lines; one, controlling the other in acquisition, or making pretense of so doing. One tentacle is represented by Charles W. Morse, the new candidate for trust leadership, and who, from his huge fund of originality, is creating the innovation of the Sea Trust. Unlimited capital is at his command; and indications point to the Standard Oil interests as his monetary backers. The other tentacle is represented by that no-relation of transportation, the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, whose influence is much hated but much feared. Behind the long railroad arm is J. Pierpont Morgan.

THE DANGER—New England manufacturers have but one means of transportation whereby the products can be marketed profitably in the world's trade. Handicapped by geographical position, and consequently subjected to enormous rail rates to Southern and Western points, God's green ocean has been looked to as the foundation of New England shipping. Reasonable water rates to Southern ports, and reasonable rates from ports to destinations by rail, are necessary to the continued prosperity of our industries. On establishment of the systems of the new combinations, this privilege will be dependent on the policy of two great financial leaders—the welfare of New England will be in the grasp of these men.

The New England States, threatened by industrial and commercial ruin, must act at once. Greater than them than the evil of the taking of capitalization which has been on the acquired steamship lines, is the danger of the forfeit of their welfare. New Englanders have fought many a battle for the interests of progress and American-ism; but the fight at hand for their self-preservation should be authentic decoys to keep future wolves from the door.

M. F. McKOUGH.

No. 84 Worcester street, Boston.

The Wise Cat's Choice

By William F. Kirk

ON a cosey mat sat a Maltese cat, with a jacket smooth as silk,
Washing her face for her morning feed—a bowl of sweet new milk.
A frightened mouse went scurrying by, and the cat made up her mind—
In much less time than it takes to rhyme, she left the milk behind.
Around that room like a flash of doom she followed her speedy prey.
Her claws gleamed bare near a Morris chair, and the mouse had seen his day.
"The milk could wait," mused the Maltese cat, as she slaked her morning thirst.
"But the mouse would have fled, so I used my head, and tackled the hard job first."

"THAT'S the way to win," with a purr and a grin, continued the Maltese cat;

"A bowl of milk is shy on legs, while a mouse can leave the flat.
A mouse in the paw is the mouse for me, a mighty toothsome dish—
I can use the milk for a mouse-lapse, or a dessert, if I wish.
I have always done the hard stunts first since I began to crawl:
If you let 'em wait till a future date they are never tackled at all."
Then she licked her fur on the whole regime till her skin looked fair to burst,
And curled in a heap for a well-earned sleep. She had tackled the hard job first.

Little Editorials from the People

DEFENDS CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In your issue of Friday you published a contribution by Rabbi Charles Fleischer, which contains the following statement:

"For you see I am not sufficient of a Christian Scientist to believe that evil can be ignored out of existence."

I am sure you will pardon me if I make a vehement protest against this unwarranted and gratuitous fling at Christian Science. As a matter of fact, Christian Science draws the line sharply between right and wrong, and emphatically demands repentance and the absolute abandonment of sin. The Christian Scientist does not hope to find relief for evil by trying to ignore it, but by overcoming it with good.

Science textbook plainly declares that evil must be grappled with and overcome through the power of God. If our critic had even a faint knowledge of the principles of Christian Science he would recognize the logical conclusion that evil cannot be expected to depart by mere neglect.

Christian Science is the sunlight of truth, under which one is enabled to make a ready separation between right and wrong, and consistently with such an understanding he must choose the good and depart from evil.

True, this science teaches the supremacy of good and the consequent impotency of evil, and herein lies its great benefit to the sinner. It enables him to encounter evil with full faith in his ability to overcome it with good.

ALFRED FARLOW,
Huntington Chambers, Boston.

'NOTHER PiE DINNER!

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $9.50 PER

FINE! KEEP IT UP! HELLO HALL ROOM! THE LANDLADY SAID YOU WERE HOME, AND JUDGING FROM THE THUMPING I HEARD DOWN IN THE PARLOR, I CAME TO THE SAME CONCLUSION.
NOW-- ALL TOGETHER ONE TWO AND ONE TWO THREE
YES, WE SAW AN AD. IN THE PAPER ASKING FOR TWO SONG AND DANCE ARTISTS, SO WE THOUGHT WE'D PRACTICE UP A BIT AND APPLY FOR THE JOB. AT ONE TIME WE USED TO BE REAL CLEVER AT IT.
NO GETTING OVER IT BUT IT'S REALLY GOOD STUFF YOU WERE GETTING OFF THEN. SAY, BUT I'VE AN IDEA FOR YOU. YOU KNOW WHAT'S HIS NAME'S THEATRE-- HERE'S HIS CARD-- TELL HIM I SENT YOU. GO UP AND SHOW HIM WHAT YOU CAN DO. IT MAY BE THE MEANS OF GETTING YOU NEXT TO A GOOD JOB
1
2
AH-- WE HAVE A LITTLE TURN WE'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU.
AL RIGHT GENTS. WE'RE GIVIN' EVERYBODY A CHANCE. COME AROUND T'NIGHT AN' SHOW US DE GOODS.
MR. G. WHATAWAD MENTIONED YOU TO US.
BIRDS ARE TWITTERING TRA-LA-LA-
GAILY TWITTERING TRA-LA-LA-
PIPE DE FLOSSIES!
LISTEN TO DE INGROWIN' VOICE!
IT'S THE BOYS
YOUR PA KNOW YOU'RE OUT?
RATS!
3
4
LET HER OUT FERDIE! GIVE IT TO 'EM SWIFT! WE'VE GOT THEM COMING NOW!
GIT TH' HOOK!
ROTTEN!
GIT TH. HOOK!
TO TH' TALL TIMBERS YOUSE TO TH' TALL TIMBERS.
A LEMON!
TH' HOOK!
23
BACK TO BEANERY!
VINTAGE
SKIDOO- SKIDOO! DIS IS WHERE YOUSE GITS OFF!
5
6

THEIR FIRST APPEARANCE ON THE VAUDEVILLE STAGE

Let the Steerage Be Improved

By Meyer Bloomfield

NOW that, the "low vitality" clause in the new immigration bill is about to become law, interest will center not only upon the number who will be debarred through failure in this test, but also upon the conditions which surround the alien on his voyage and affect his well-being.

It has seemed for a long time to those acquainted with the life of the new-comer, that any immigrant who survives the average steerage trip has passed a pretty severe vitality test and has proved his physical fitness to enter. After that it is hard to kill him, even with a tenement house.

Whatever may be the views held as to measures looking to restrict the influx of aliens, there should be no difference of opinion as to the need of putting restrictions upon most of the steamship lines.

Effort could not be better exerted than in trying to civilize the present ship-environment of the humble passengers.

"Civilize" is not too strong a word; in fact, as applied to several transatlantic companies, this word is just an airy pleasantry.

For years immigrants just arrived have brought complaints of things and charges which on land would bring the criminal law into speedy action.

The difficulty always has been that good evidence was almost impossible because witnesses scatter over the country, and the victims are too worn and harrassed by new cares to feel strength enough for pressing matters.

If any steamship company provides a night matron for the steerage women the fact should be made public. Yet at night many an alien girl is taken sick and needs personal attendance, which can be given, as things are, only by some ill-fed and underpaid steward. Washing facilities, toilet accommodations—all these things make a long story.

Let us not expect the immigrant to emerge from his steerage trip looking like a dude. His surroundings have somewhat discouraged his endeavor to come up even to the usual requirements of our Board of Health.

We owe it to ourselves, not to say to the new people, to have every alien come ashore in fairly decent shape, and the duty is upon us to make the steerage conditions of every company friendly to the maintenance of self-respect and personal decency.

Dictionary of Misinformation

By Wex Jones

CAB—An individual trolley.

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RAZOR—(1) *See Lawnmower.* (2) A Mississippi hatpin.

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TEETH—The dentist's orchids.

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TOMBSTONE—A slab under which a dead man lies and over which an epitaph lies.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

She Tells How to Gain and Keep Your Health and How to Correct the Great Fault of the Age

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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THE fault of the age is a mad endeavor
To leap to heights that were made to climb;
By a burst of strength, or a thought most clever.
We plan to forestall and outwit Time.

We scorn to wait for the thing worth having;
We want high noon at the day's dim dawn;
We find no pleasure in toiling and saving
As our forefathers did in the old times gone.

We force our roses before their season.
To bloom and blossom for us to wear;
And then we wonder and ask the reason
Why perfect buds are so few and rare.

We crave the gain, but despise the getting;
We want wealth—not as reward, but dower;
And the strength that is wasted in useless fretting
Would felt a forest or build a tower.

ONE of the best resolutions you can make is to utilize the days, or, rather, the moments comprising the days, in a wise manner. It is wonderful what can be accomplished if we do not flitter away time—that most precious possession which belongs to all men equally, and upon which no trust or syndicate can obtain a "corner."

No matter what regular occupation may employ you daily, there are moments which can be used for recreation or mental improvement if you are in health. A half hour given each day to reading will astonish you at the end of six months with the number of volumes completed.

Fifteen minutes before breakfast fifteen minutes after dinner will not be missed by you if you make your resolution to take them every day.

You will find you have just as much time as you had before you began this system, for you have been frittering away more than those fifteen minutes mornings and nights without being conscious of it.

Then, if you are musical, arrange to give twenty minutes every day to light reading. You can manage it if you are determined to do so.

I knew a hard-working, self-supporting woman who had only a rudimentary knowledge of music to make the resolution, and it was amazing to see the progress she made in one year's time. With only twenty minutes each day devoted to this one purpose, she surpassed many professional musicians in her ability to read difficult music at a glance.

Exercise Every Day

IF your life is an indoor one, on account of your occupations, snatch five minutes after rising and ten before retiring for physical exercises. Any book on physical culture will illustrate a few movements for the development of the chest and the reduction of superfluous flesh, and for the general benefit of the whole system.

If, on the contrary, your work is of an exhausting nature, take a half hour or even fifteen minutes some time during the day and sit or lie down and relax your whole system.

Do this as regularly as you eat your dinner or comb your hair. Immense benefit to your whole being, mental and physical, will result.

Think of nothing—the most difficult thing to do, but do it; merely imagine yourself a plant growing in the soil and a sweet Summer rain is dropping upon you, washing and refreshing every leaf.

To Train Your Memory

YOU will rise indeed refreshed for your occupation. With the exception of a time set apart for thinking of nothing, teach yourself to always think of something worth while the remainder of the day. Many people going to and from their daily occupation, and indeed scores of people who have no occupation, fall into a habit of shiftless thinking on the street, or in public conveyances, or in idle moments elsewhere. The mind roams about like a lost leaf in the wind, resting nowhere.

Study the faces you see and try and form some idea of the characters of their owners. Notice eyes, noses, mouths, eyes, chins. Observe how few beautiful mouths you see; how you will find compared with other features. It is an interesting use of your mental powers, and it will cultivate and will teach you sympathy if nothing more for you find yourself more forced to study, then memorize verses, phrases or numbers, to retain your memory. Learn to recall the numbers of a dozen or a score of your acquaintances' homes, instead of always referring to an address book.

Commit the words of songs to memory—even if you do not sing—it will make you popular with people who do—or memorize a dozen lines of prose from the daily paper if you have nothing else at hand, just for practice.

It is better than allowing your brain forces to become weak and slip-shod from lack of direction.

Make the most of the odd ends of time, and you will make the most of yourself with little cost and no loss.